ACORN

THE ACORN

JUNE 1911

PUBLISHED SEMI-ANNUALLY BY
THE STUDENTS OF
ALAMEDA HIGH SCHOOL
ALAMEDA CALIFORNIA

A.E.H. '11

REF
373
THE ACORN
June 1911

TO EXPRESS OUR APPRECIATION OF HIS KIND EFFORTS IN OUR BEHALF, WE, THE STUDENTS OF THE ALAMEDA HIGH SCHOOL, DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE "ACORN" TO OUR PRINCIPAL,

Dr. Geo. C. Thompson

GEO. C. THOMPSON

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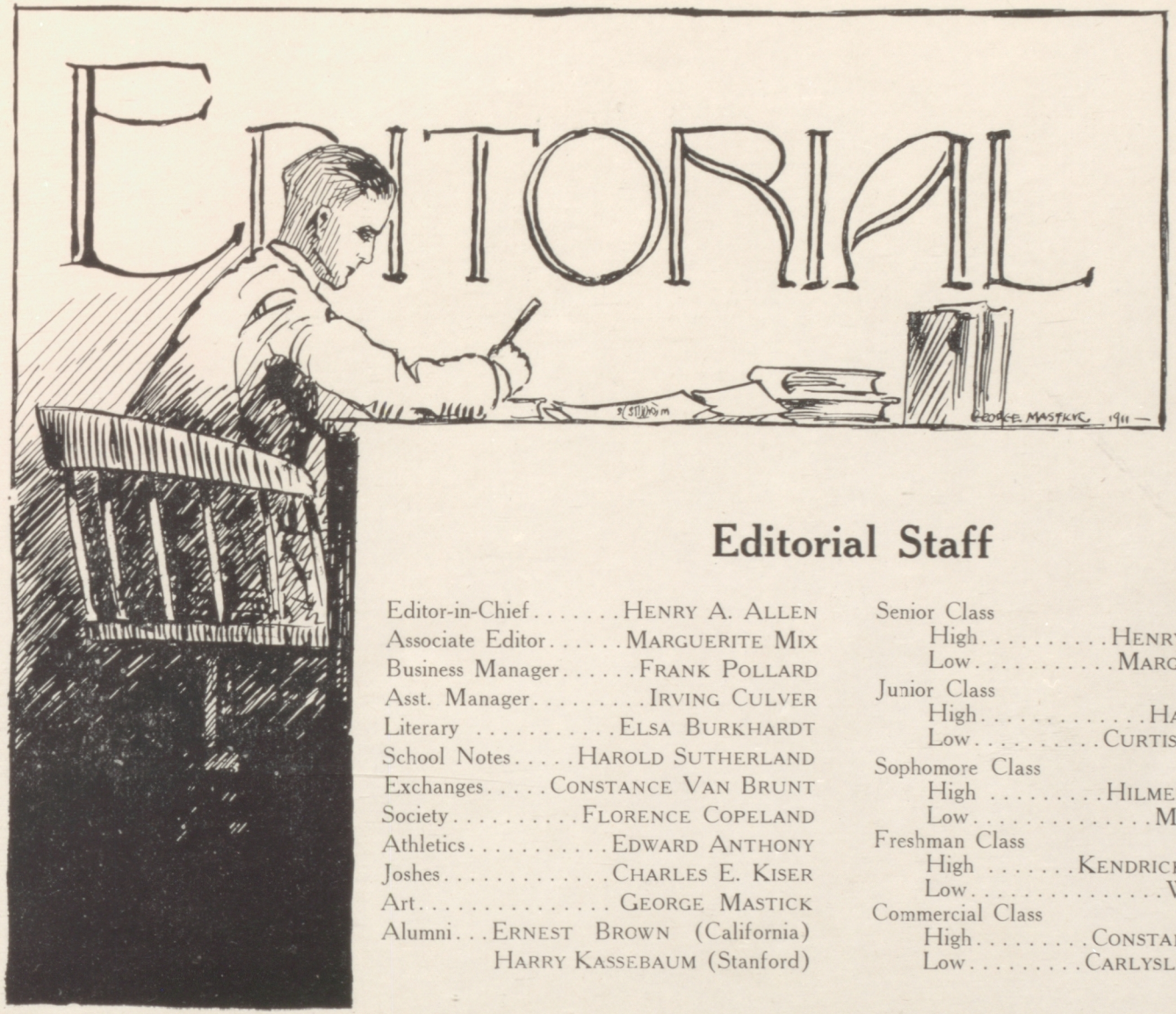

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Editorials

This semester the ACORN appears its first time as a semi-annual. Several new departments have been added. The book is a large one, and has involved no little effort upon the part of the staff. There is always room for improvement. Here's to the ACORN staff of next semester.

* * * *

The organizing of classes throughout the school this semester is a decided step toward that much desired school spirit. The coming into closer touch with one another in the classes means closer relation in the student body. It is this acting as one that is wanted. Keep it up.

* * * *

An athletic instructor over a system of athletics under which all students are required to take an active part and for which they will receive credit as part of their school course, is a system that will some day come into existence in the Alameda High School. It is a part of that which will recognize that education, necessarily, is physical, as well as mental.

Those of you who took part in the parading with the Idora Park stilt-walkers during school hours have found the punishment to be as severe as you want it. A similar occurrence is not likely to happen in the near future. You have gained something in discipline, and Idora Park got some good advertising.

* * * *

The proposition has been advanced that a technical department be added to the Alameda High School. Without a doubt there is a demand for such an addition. Technical education is something that it hurts no one to have. Through a thorough course in it more students might be ready definitely, upon leaving high school, to enter that occupation for which they are best suited.

* * * *

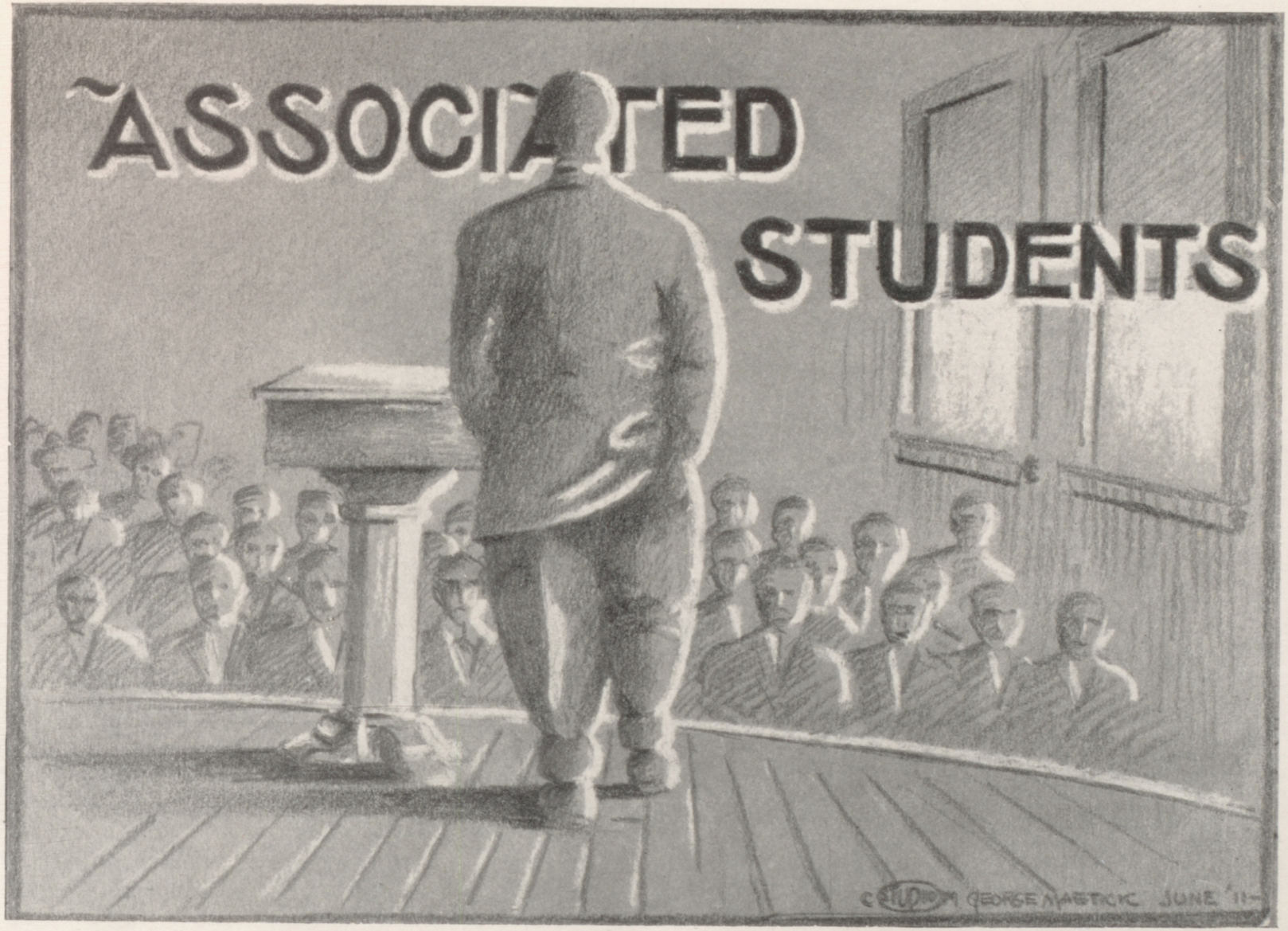
The withdrawal of Alameda High School from the Academic Athletic League was not unexpected. The school has been disgruntled for several terms. The Academic Athletic League has not served the purpose for which it was intended. Opportunity now offers for the introduction of a system of athletics from which more students may derive a benefit.

The Faculty

The Faculty

GEO. C. THOMPSON . . . . . Principal
ARTHUR F. AGARD . . . . . English
PAULINE M. BALDWIN . . . . Spanish, French
GERTRUDE T. BERG . . . . . English
ALICE H. COHEN . . . . . English
BLANCHE M. DU BOIS . . . . . Algebra, Latin
SUSIE L. DYER . . . . . Botany, Zoology
EMMA M. GARRETSON . . . . . French, German
MAY V. HAWORTH Adv. Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry
L. LUCILE HEWETT . . Mathematics, Physical Geog.
ELEANOR H. KEMPSTON Com. English, Bkkg., Typewriting
THOMAS M. MARSHALL History, Economics, Com. Geog.
W. E. McLAUGHLIN . . . . . Stenography, Bkkg., Arith., Com'l Law, Writing
WILLIS MINIUM . . . . . Physics, Chemistry
EDNA POTWIN . . . English, Algebra, Arithmetic
WILLIAM S. RICE . . . . . Freehand Draw., Mechanical Draw., Design and Craft Work
M. VICTOR STALEY . . . . . Latin
BERTHA T. VOLLMAR . . . . . German
W. C. WESTERGAARD . . . . . History

Alameda High School


ASSOCIATED
STUDENTS
GEORGE MATTICK JUNE '11

DOMINGO BRUZZONE
VINNIE ROBINSON

CHARLES E. KISER

WALKER PAUL
WILLIAM HOWE

ANNA DODGE

VALERIE ANSEL
LAWRENCE IVES

The Associated Student Body

The associated Student Body was organized to further the ends of the students of Alameda High School. To be a member of that body means that you agree to do your utmost to further its interests. Be a part of your school and its activities, do your share of the work. Work for the interests of your school; support athletics and uphold the standards of your school.

If you have ambition to take part in some of the school activities, get out and try to stick to it. Don't be influenced by a quitter. When the quitter quits, he delights in getting others to quit with him; he wants others to share in his misery. Don't be afraid to try. The exertion will benefit you, even if it only shows you your weakness. The experience will enable you to make a better attempt next time. Hard and persevering training can in many cases take the place of ability. All that can be expected from you is that "I have done my best."

The aim of the school for many years has been to make each succeeding term greater in achievement than the last.

This term each class has been entrusted with a turn at entertaining during the students' meetings, and the new method has been proved a great success. It is to be hoped that the ensuing term will see still greater progress.

There is still room for improvement in our meetings. Not enough students address that body, and it gets tiresome to hear the same students talk and say about the same thing every time. Everybody has the privilege of addressing the Associated Students; and, if you have anything to talk about which you think is of sufficient importance, don't be afraid to get up and say it.

CHAS. E. KISER.

OFFICERS

President . . . . . Charles E. Kiser
Vice-President . . . . . Anna Dodge
Secretary . . . . . William Howe

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Domingo Bruzzone Valerie Ansel
Lawrence Ives Walker Paul
Vinnie Robinson

Associated Student Meetings

JAN. 26, 1911.

Under old business, an amendment to the Constitution was voted upon, and now reads, Article IV, Section 3, Clause 1: "That there must be three boys upon the Executive Committee, besides the President and Secretary, and not more than two girls, not including the Vice-President."

Dr. Thompson told what he expected from the Associated Students this year.

Miss Baldwin and Adelaine Toye spoke on basketball.

Captain Seagrave and Manager Bruzzone informed us on the outlook for baseball.

A short talk on baseball, by Mr. McAndrews, closed the meeting.

FEB. 10, 1911.

President Kiser appointed a committee of three, namely, Florence Copeland, Edwin Anthony, Jr., and Harold Sutherland, to revise the Constitution.

Lawrence Iver urged the support of the students at the High School dance to be held Feb. 25, 1911.

Editor Allen and Manager Pollard, of THE ACORN, spoke in regard to the school paper.

Edna Close favored with a recitation.

Captain Seagrave spoke on baseball, and Adelaine Toye on basketball.

The meeting closed with selections by the orchestra.

FEB. 24, 1911.

The purpose of the meeting was to boost the dance. Among those who urged the support of the students were Lawrence Iver, Chas. Murphy and Elmer Gay. The High Junior class had charge of the program, which opened with a piano selection by Ellen Rogers. Miss Lee rendered a vocal solo, accompanied by Eugenia Vaughan.

Three ex-presidents of the Student Body being in the audience were called upon for a few remarks. The ex-presidents were Messrs. Dague, Kassebaum and Anthony.

J. Coyle and E. Seagrave rendered some popular music.

After a few remarks about tennis, by Miss Polwin, the meeting closed.

MARCH 10, 1911.

Editor Allen, of THE ACORN, urged that more material be turned in for the paper.

The Low Junior class was in charge of the program, which opened with a short reading by Mr. Westergard.

Victor Schott, accompanied by Miss Roebke, rendered a violin solo.

Elmer Gay spoke about the baseball team.

Ed Anthony talked about the Senior play, which is to be given on April 29, 1911.

Harold von Schmidt urged more fellows to turn out for track.

The meeting closed with some popular rag by Mayer Herspring.

MARCH 17, 1911.

The High Sophomore class was in charge of the program; and, as it was St. Patrick's Day, the hall was prettily decorated with green and the program was very appropriate. Programs were distributed which bore a small shamrock in the corner.

After talks by Captain Seagrave and Chas. Murphy on the baseball game to be played with B. H. S., the following program was rendered: Piano solo, Esther Waller; "Life of St. Patrick," Lotta Russell; solo, Ruth Young; recitation, Adelaine Toye; popular songs, quartet.

A talk by Mr. Sprowell on track closed the meeting.

March 31, 1911.

The purpose of the meeting was to discuss the attitude of the Academic Athletic League on the football controversy.

It was moved and seconded that we withdraw from the A. A. L. It was passed unanimously.

The Low Sophomore class had charge of the program, which was as follows: Solo, Ida Smith; recitation, Florence Bennett; violin selection, Doris Haslett.

April 21, 1911.

The meeting was called to order by the vice-president, Anna Dodge. The purpose of this meeting was to boost The Acorn, the school paper.

Henry Allen, editor of The Acorn, spoke, urging the support of the Student Body.

Frank Pollard, manager of The Acorn, said a few words in regard to the financial end of it.

Miss Coffin, the coach of the Senior play, and Harold Von Schmidt, manager, gave short talks and urged that every one attend the Senior play, to be held on the evening of April 28th, at Adelphian Hall.

A very interesting program was rendered by the Low Freshman class.

May 5, 1911.

The meeting was called to order by the vice-president, Miss Anna Dodge. The purpose of the meeting was for the nomination of the officers of the Student Body for next term, ending December, 1911.

The following were nominated: President, Will Howe, Harold Von Schmidt; vice-president, Eugenia Vaughan; secretary, Frank Pollard, Domingo Bruzzone; yell leader, Harry Adams; Executive Committee: Ed Anthony, Irving Culver, Charles Murphy, Florence Copeland, Robert Sherrard, Marguerite Mix, Harold Sutherland, Marguerite Dennison, Constance Van Brunt, Elsa Burkhardt, Adelaine Toye.

The program was in charge of the Low Senior class.

Secretary Howe spoke a few words in regard to a pie sale to be given on the following Thursday for the purpose of obtaining money toward a fund to purchase gold footballs for the 1910 team.

The School Yells

Brackety-ax, co-ax, co-ax
Brackety-ax, co-ax, co-ax
Hig-gety, hi-gety, ho-gety, ha!
Alameda High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!

HARRY ADAMS, Yell Leader

Alameda, Rah!
Alameda, Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
HIGH! Rah! Rah!

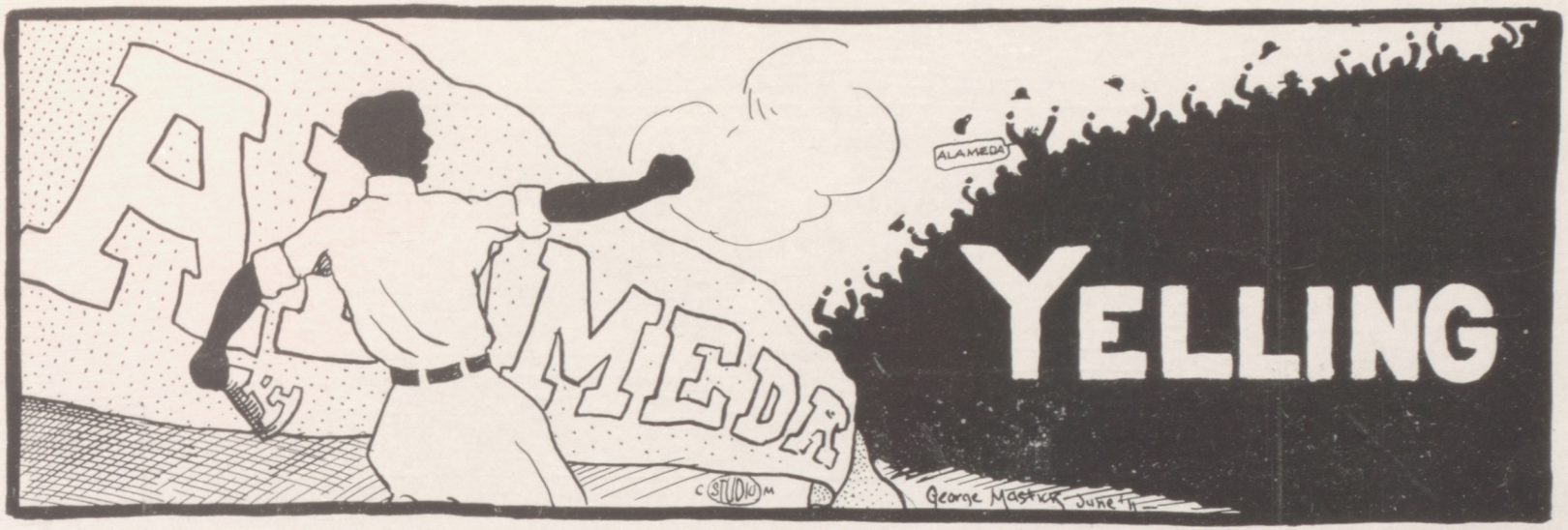
Cha-hee, Cha-ha, Cha-ha-ha-ha
Alameda High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!
(Repeat)

Who's the leader?
Alameda,
Alameda,
High.

A-L-A-M-E-D-A
Alameda!
A-L-A-M-E-D-A
Alameda!!
A-L-A-M-E-D-A
Alameda!!!

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Alameda!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Alameda!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Alameda!

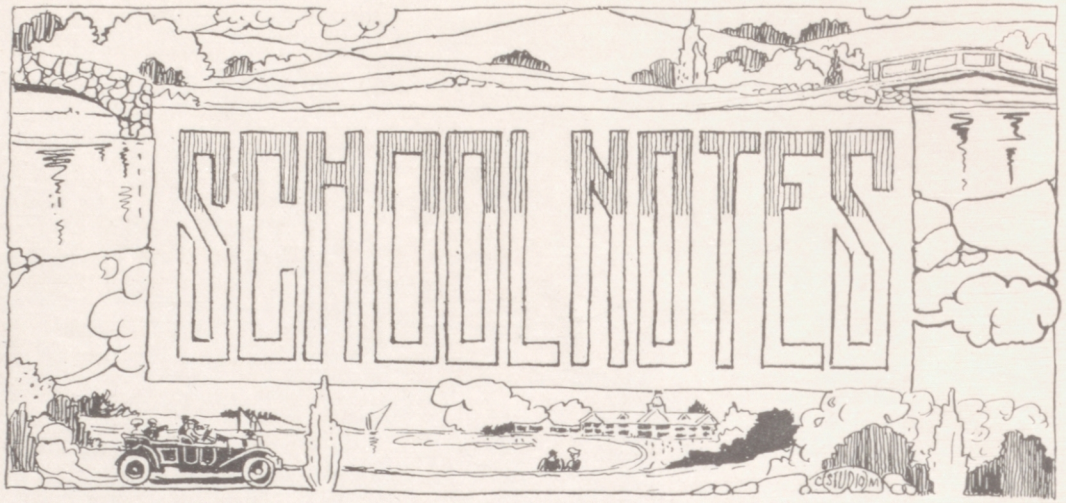
One-a-zip-a, Two-a-zip-a, Three-a-zip-a, Zam!
We play football
And don't give a hobble-gobble, Razzle-dazzle
Zip! Boom! Bah!
Alameda High School,
WOW!



The same old story! There is not enough enthusiasm over baseball during the spring term. About a half dozen rooters turn out to see each baseball game, and you come to school on the following morning and expect to hear of an Alameda High victory. If you wish to have a State championship team, like our football team last term, you must support the baseball team as you did football and the gold and white batters will do the rest.

Rooting at a baseball game will bring more satisfactory results than at a football contest. The football player is always in the fight and seldom has the opportunity to hear the cheering, while in baseball the players have many chances to hear the encouragement of the rooters while on the bench. So, although we possess the best team around the bay, the only thing we lack is a rooting section at each game. At the rallies and student meetings the yelling is good because there is always a large number of students assembled.

So far this term, two new yells have been turned in, and for the benefit of the Freshmen who have not yet learned the yells, they are given in this department of THE ACORN.



An article that appeared in 1898 gave a bit of interesting history of the Alameda High School. The article was written by Stella M. Kindred, a former High School student. The article runs as follows:

"The High School has existed twenty-two years. The first year, it was held in what is now Foresters' Hall. In 1874 a small five-room building was erected, where it nows stands with those same meager quarters.

"Although from 1889 the attendance has increased from 90 to 200, nothing has been done to build a new High School.

"C. T. Johns was the first principal. He was succeeded in 1875 by A. F. Craven. In 1881, Josiah Keep took charge, being succeeded in 1886 by Mr. Sullivan, who was relieved by Dr. A. W. Scott in 1895.

"The present corps of instructors consists of Mr. Firehammer, sciences; Mr. Pitcher, classics; Miss E. J. Hamilton, English; Miss E. H. Richardson, mathematics; Miss A. Ransdell, history; H. E. T. Ongerth, German; and Miss Helen Frucolle.

"The High School is accredited by the University in every branch. We badly need a new building to properly carry on our studies. Lately the system of credits and final examinations has been done away with. Whether the result will be a success or not remains to be seen."

Such was the state of affairs in 1898. Our school was then little heard of outside of Alameda. But now we have a fine brick building, twenty instructors, an enrollment of over 500 pupils, and a reputation throughout the State of California as a school that turns cut fine football and baseball teams. The school is fully accredited at the State universities and stands high in percentage among the high schools of the State.

This term the Alameda High School, at a regular meeting of the Associated Students, held on the afternoon of Feb. 10, 1911, started the most active term in its history.

Officers of the Student Body

The officers for this term are: President, Charles E. Kiser; Vice-President, Anna Dodge; Secretary, William R. Howe; Treasurer, Mr. Minium; Executive Committee, Walker Paul; Lawrence Ives, Ming Bruzzone, Vinne Robinson, Valerie Ansel.

President Charles Kiser, being an athlete of some repute, not only organized the classes, but had them so interested that each class organized its own baseball team and the girls organized basketball teams. A full schedule was also arranged for both boys' and girls' athletics; q. v. under athletics and separate sections of the various classes.

Miss Baldwin has charge of the girls' basketball teams, and Miss Hewitt, so the report ran, organized an indoor baseball league among the girls. Over a hundred girls formed a class for swinging clubs, under the leadership of Miss Haworth. Miss Potwin organized a tennis club.

The History Club, which was started last year, obtained for the school some very good lectures. First, Colonel E. W. Maslin spoke on early California history and happenings. Colonel Maslin gleaned his knowledge first hand, being an old-timer in this State and having acquaintances with practically all of the famous California figures who were so prominent in days gone by.

The second and last talk was given by Mr. Marshall on the commission form of government.

Lincoln's Birthday

On February 13, 1911, Rev. Charles L. Mears addressed the High School students in the Assembly Hall at 11:10 o'clock. The subject was "Abraham Lincoln." Rev. Mears said in part:

"There are few people who remember the death of great men, for it isn't necessary. The wealth of a country doesn't lie in its mines, but in the great men it has and the character of these. The birth of our great men should be remembered, for it marks the beginning of their great deeds. Lincoln was born in a year that produced many men of repute. The year 1809 gave birth to such men as Chopin and Mendelssohn in the music world; the scientist Darwin; Gladstone, the statesman; Poe, Holmes and Tennyson, men of letters, and Abraham Lincoln. I remember reading with pleasure the enthusiasm which accompanied his great debates with Douglas.

"What a wonderful life was his! Think of his education, his library of three books, mastering out of those volumes the great truths and thoughts of life. Not until he was 21 did he procure an English grammar. Being so accomplished in its use in after life is indeed wonderful. He was one of the greatest athletes of the nineteenth century. The physique he developed prepared him for the competition in after life with men such as Daniel Webster, who had already shown his value as a lawyer. He produced the greatest speech before a jury, had given the greatest defense of any American lawyer and he had delivered the greatest oration. It was the time of Calhoun, who, while at college, proved that a shad grew on apple trees in a manner that could not be disproved by his faculty. It was the time of Whittier, Emerson, Philips and the preacher, Parker.

"The discouragements that he met with and the way he overcame them, one after another, proved to the world the greatness of Lincoln. Even Horace Greeley had his doubts as to his abilities. He wrote to Lincoln criticising him. The reply of Lincoln proved that he was the greater man. He was a man in the time of giants, but the mightiest giant of all. He could think constructively, analytically and comprehensively. He could look into the future and with the

great large heart that he had he made the people love him. He spoke to the hearts of men and won.

"One can learn a great deal regarding 'honesty' from Lincoln. He desired nothing that was not his own. Never was there man of the kindliness of Lincoln. He was a man of faith. He trusted in, appealed to and believed in his people. Lincoln believed in the 'Unseen.' One thing that stamps his life above all others is the fact that he believed and trusted in God. Lincoln is the great leader of American thought today. All young men should follow his footsteps. His life has produced some great literature."

Such was the excellent address which the students fully appreciated. It is also sincerely hoped that we may hear other lectures on famous men by such able speakers as Mr. Mears.

Meeting of Parents and Faculty

On Friday evening, February 24th, a meeting was held in the Assembly Hall for the purpose of strengthening the acquaintance between the faculty and the parents of the Alameda High Schools. Dr. Thompson provided a most interesting and excellent program.

First, Professor Boone of the University of California gave a remarkable talk and took for his subject "The Necessity for Industrial and Technical Training in the High School." In his talk Professor Boone said that his idea of work was not only for the pupils of the high schools, but that industrial training should be extended to all the schools of the country. English, French, Greek and Latin are all necessary, but the pupils on leaving high school should be able to put into action all that they have learned.

"The matter of training in the industrial world is to make a machine of a man," Professor Boone said. Professor Boone thinks that a man should be able to do several kinds of labor. The proposed plan of technical and industrial training in the schools would make this possible. This same subject pointed out by Professor Boone is the fact that it is owed to all classes that they should receive some definite training. Professor Boone believes that the reason for crime in the world is not on account of drink, but rather on account of the lack of knowledge of several kinds of work. In conclusion, Professor Boone took the letter from Mayor Noy and the letters from him and Superintendent of Schools were read:

"Resolved, That it is the unanimous sense of this meeting that the curriculum of the Alameda High School should be enlarged so as to embrace technical education, and that an additional building, including a gymnasium with proper equipment, should be provided for, and that the Board of Education be urged to use every effort to achieve this much needed improvement in our school system."

The following spoke during the evening: Frank Otis, B. C. Brown, D. L. Randolph, Rev. C. L. Mears and Halvor Hauch.

Arbor Day

On March 6th Arbor Day was observed by the students of the Alameda High School, the fourth period being devoted to the discussion of the work of Luther Burbank and the value of the work of Dame Nature. It was much regretted that the ladies from the Adelphian Club were delayed by the storm, but in spite of this fact the students enjoyed the reading of Roosevelt's letter on "Arbor Day." Ex-President Roosevelt's letter runs as follows:

"Arbor Day, which means simply tree day, is now observed in every State in our Union, and mainly in the schools at various times from January to December. You give a day or part of a day to special exercises, and perhaps the actual planting of a tree in recognition of the importance of trees to us as a nation, and of what they yield in adornment, comfort and useful products to the communities in which we live.

"It is well that you should celebrate your Arbor Day thoughtfully, for within your lifetime the nation's need of trees will become serious. We of an older generation can get along with what we have, though with growing hardship; but in your full manhood and womanhood you will want what nature once so bountifully supplied and man so thoughtlessly destroyed; and because of that want you will reproach us, not for what we have used but for what we have wasted.

"For the nation, as for the man, or woman, or boy, or girl, the road to success is the right use of what we have and the improvement of present opportunities. If you neglect to prepare yourselves now for the duties and responsibilities which will fall upon you later; if you do not learn the things which you will need to know when your school days are over, you will suffer the consequences. So any nation which in its youth lives only for the day, reaps without sowing and consumes without husbanding must expect the penalty of the prodigal whose labor could, with difficulty, find him the bare means of life.

"A people without children would face a hopeless future; a country without trees would face one almost as hopeless; forests which are so used that they cannot renew themselves will soon vanish, and with them all their benefits.

"A true forest is not merely a storehouse full of wood, but it is a factory of wood, and at the same time a reservoir of water.

"When you help to preserve our forests or plant new ones, you are acting the part of good citizens. The value of forestry deserves, therefore, to be taught in the schools which aim to make you good citizens. If your Arbor Day exercises help you to realize what benefits each one of you receives from the forests, and how by your assistance those benefits may continue, they will serve a good end.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"The White House, April 15, 1907."

Alumni Association

Arrangements were perfected by the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association of the Alameda High School, organized last June, for the gathering of all available members of the graduating classes since the founding of the school. The meeting was held in the Adelphian Hall, Tuesday evening, March 7th.

Primarily the meeting was intended for the exchange of reminiscences and the renewal of former acquaintances, thus accomplishing one of the principal objects aimed at in the formation of the society. Aside from the sociabilities, the association was formed for the purpose of mobilizing sentiment in favor of the projects launched by the school to enhance the facilities of Alameda's educational interests.

The Young Ladies' Gymnasium or Swinging Club

"The Board of Education passed a resolution Tuesday evening, March 14, 1911, to rent Adelphian Hall Wednesday afternoons for the purpose of establishing a class in gymnastics and Indian club swinging, under the direction of Miss May Haworth, of the High School faculty." Is not this a step in the right direction, a fulfillment of the hope that education should be physical as well as mental? Yes, of course it is; the gymnasium was not only started, but one hundred of the girls have already enrolled and new members file their applications weekly.

Every Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 the one hundred young ladies journey to Adelphian Hall. Once at the hall they are divided into two sections, instructed in "ye movement of ye club," and to the tune of "Are You Sincere?" and other famous melodies the Indian clubs rise and fall in apt rhythmic movements. It is an impressive sight to see fifty pairs of clubs wielded by fifty young ladies move from right to left, the entire body acting as one. Such is the swinging club of the Alameda High School.

With such a fine start a gymnasium is surely needed to carry on the good work. An adequate gymnasium cannot but prosper when systematic calisthenic exercises are adopted, a system designed to promote beauty and strength, to impart graceful movement and forceful action. Elaborate apparatus is not necessary, although helpful, but the great essentials are first, adequate floor space in the A. H. S., and second, competent and wideawake instructors, one for the girls and one for the boys. Proper and skillful supervision is absolutely necessary, and it only needs the insistent demand of the entire student body to secure that long promised gymnasium.

Only a start has been made, and the girls have so thoroughly enjoyed the eight weeks' course that it is not difficult to prophesy that a well-equipped gymnasium in the A. H. S. will prosper; the only way to foretell its fate is to repeat the past history of the gymnasium, as it has been said that history repeats itself.

Among the Greeks the gymnasium, in its simplest form, was a vast hypaethral building with a colonnade around the four interior sides. To make provision in this interior court for all the various kinds of athletic exercises was a problem of great interest to architects, one of whom, Vitruvius, has given a complete description of the ideal gymnasium of the Graeco-Roman period. Not only must appropriate places be provided for all forms of athletics and showers, but there must be a space for the accommodation of people who were fond of witnessing the athletic exercises of the young. By degrees the gymnasium became a place to which the people went for amusement and mental refreshment, and so the grounds of the gymnasium were provided with promenades, both covered and uncovered, with gardens and resting places of various kinds in which men might lounge, converse, study or receive oral instruction. They were many gymnasia scattered all through Greece.

The gymnasium finally became merely a school. But except in Germany and some other European countries the name has reverted to its original sense.

St. Patrick's Day

Much credit is due to the Sophomore class for their well conceived and enjoyable entertainment which they presented before the students in the Assembly Hall on St. Patrick's Day, March 17, 1911.

Unlike other famous personages, St. Patrick is not celebrated on his birthday, as that is not known, but on the day of his death, March 17, 493. The entertainment so provided for the occasion was most appropriate.

First, the programs were designed in the Drawing Department and mimeographed in the Commercial Department. Then the program comprised several Irish melodies, a life of St. Patrick, and the like. The complete program is as follows:

Piano solo, "Fur Elise" (Beethoven), Esther Waller; Life of St. Patrick, Lottie Russell; song, "Kathleen Mavourneen" (Irish air), Ruth Young; recitation, "Widow Malone," Adeline Toye; quartette, popular songs, Harry Kassebaum, Edward Seagrave, Charles Medcraft, Jr., Edward Anthony, Jr.

Was not this a fine entertainment? The decorations of the Assembly Hall, the programs and the talent, all from the school. It is something to be proud of, and a credit to the school.

As the Sophomore class has shown such a fine example of what may be done, it is hoped that other classes will follow with the same line of entertainment. If the classes are unable to follow the example, then let an English club (yet to be formed) entertain the school.

The Lunch Room

Following Miss Haworth's suggestion, a few of the girls are trying to make the lunch room in the basement more attractive. Formerly the bare white walls and general unkept condition and forlorn appearance of the room made it disagreeable and gloomy. During the past few weeks a transformation has taken place. The Board of Education has been

interested and the walls have been tinted a soft cream, the woodwork has been cleaned, shelves and cupboards have been built and the necessary hardware and curtains have been purchased.

The girls have been busy hemstitching the pretty scrim curtains and stenciling the border with the conventionalized tulip, with the help of Mr. Rice of the Drawing Department. Numerous posters have brightened the walls. Blue and white china has been donated by a generous mother, together with the blue Japanese tea cloths and blue hangings; also the prosaic, but quite necessary, dish towels came from another friend of the school. Will there be more contributions to the health and comfort of the A. H. S. girls? On rainy days would the girls like hot oyster soup with crackers at a nominal sum? Would this be an agreeable change from the perpetual sandwiches and cake?

This is only the beginning of what is hoped will gradually develop. Berkeley and Oakland High have lunch rooms where a light hot lunch is served at noon every day. The students manage everything. If these schools can have lunch rooms, why can't the A. H. S. also? The material at hand is not very good, but Dr. Thompson has promised that if the addition to the school is made, a large room shall be turned over to the girls. This would be a great thing for us, and the only way to show that we deserve such a room is to continue to work on what we have. Start a subscription list to buy a comfortable couch. This would be a luxury when a girl feels too sick to even go home. Go on with the light luncheon idea. Salad wouldn't be hard to serve and would be very welcome. Above all, make the room pretty, clean and attractive, so that the girls will want to go there to rest and study.

LESLIE BROWN, '12

Lecture on the Panama Canal

On Thursday evening, April 20, 1911, at 8:15 p. m., the Assembly Hall of the Alameda High School was packed to overflowing, for this large assemblage of Alamedans was for the purpose of hearing the lecture on the Panama Canal given by Mrs. Kemp, speaker, and Mr. Kemp, operator of the stereopticon machine.

Primarily the lecture was given for mathematic and physical geography classes, so that they might see the practicability of mathematics and the sanitary and local conditions on "the greatest achievement of the century," the Panama Canal. Also it might be added that if it were not for the efforts of Miss Hewitt and Miss Haworth the school would have lost the opportunity of hearing this interesting lecture.

The lecture began with a description of the "only hotel," the quaint Panamanian villages, the natives themselves and the topographical conditions of the Isthmus. Then the work of the Government in bettering the conditions of their employees was explained. Now for the canal itself. Moving pictures of dynamiting, of huge steam shovels at work and of concrete mixers and iron cranes dumping load after load of cement into the Pedro Miguel locks. It was most interesting; they even took us for a ride in the bottom of the canal. Much more could be told of the other interesting points, but space is limited, and those who did not attend cannot help but regret it.

This instructive entertainment has been so well received that we know there are appreciative people at the Alameda High School. As this was such a fine step in the right direction, we cannot but hope that there will be many more of the same sort.

The School Library

One of the most noteworthy improvements in the Alameda High School of late is the establishment of a school library. Think of it, students of the High School! a library that belongs solely to you, to be used by you at your convenience. Think of the time, labor and worry that is saved by simply installing a library in the school. All the bother of hunting up topics in the Public Library after school hours is abolished. The student can conveniently look up the much-sought-for topic in his study period.

The school has long been badly in need of a library. It is an actual wonder to many people that the school has got along in former years, as it has, without one. But this improvement again shows Alameda High's progressive spirit, and goes a long way in establishing this school as a leader in subjects other than athletics. Very few schools around the bay—nay, even in the State—can boast of a school library, and its founding should be looked upon with pride by the students.

Each student should take it upon himself to be a personal sponsor for the library, and should be on the alert for new books of a desirable nature which he thinks would be a good addition to the collection. As the slang expression goes, "Every little bit, added to what you've got, makes just a little bit more."

The idea of a library was first conceived by Mr. Marshall, head of the History Department, about two years ago, and since then, with the help of a few other faculty members, he has been steadily working to bring about the realization of his idea. The subject had been brought to the attention of the Board of Education many times, with no apparent success. But early this term the board gave the school one hundred and fifty dollars to be used to fit up a library. The rear of the Assembly Hall was decided upon as the most desirable place for the library.

Through the able efforts of Mr. Rice, the drawing instructor, some beautiful designs were drawn for the shelves and table. The table, made of oak, is a most beautiful piece of work, as well as are the shelves, which were built so as to be most pleasing to the eye, and at the same time convenient.

In former years it had been the custom for each teacher to have his own little collection of books in his class-room. Many fine collections was the result. But when the school received its own library these books were taken from the different rooms and added to the school collection. To these were added many other books on varied subjects, so that now the library boasts of about two thousand volumes.

There are any number of invaluable historical books, others dealing with Mother Nature, good, healthy fiction, current magazines, encyclopaedias, and books of general good reading. One could spend many a delightful hour looking over the different books to be found, and he would be surprised to find the number of different kinds of books that make up the library.

The library is managed in a systematic and businesslike manner. At the head is Miss Helen Norton, Chief Librarian, who has full charge of the entire library. She is ably assisted by several young ladies who take charge of the library in different study periods.

The Librarian will be glad to give out any books over night, provided they are brought back the next day, preferably in the morning. This library is for the *students*, who are free to use it at all times to the best advantage.

It is earnestly to be hoped that the students will show the proper spirit toward their library and regard it as it should be. Here's hoping that the now spacious library will be still further increased, and that by next term a larger one will be developed.

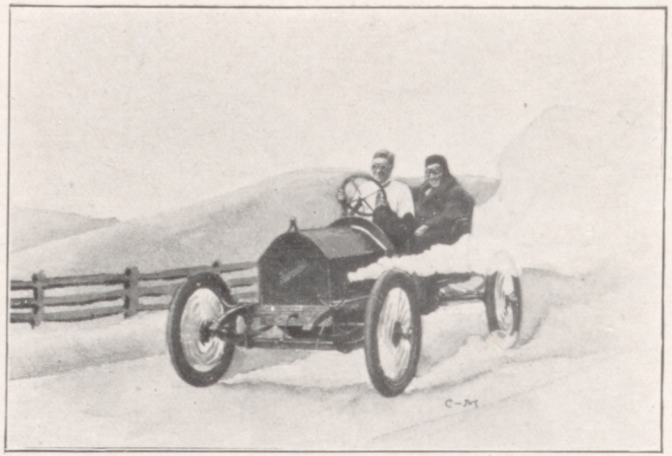
C. H. B., '12.

Other Occurrences of Note

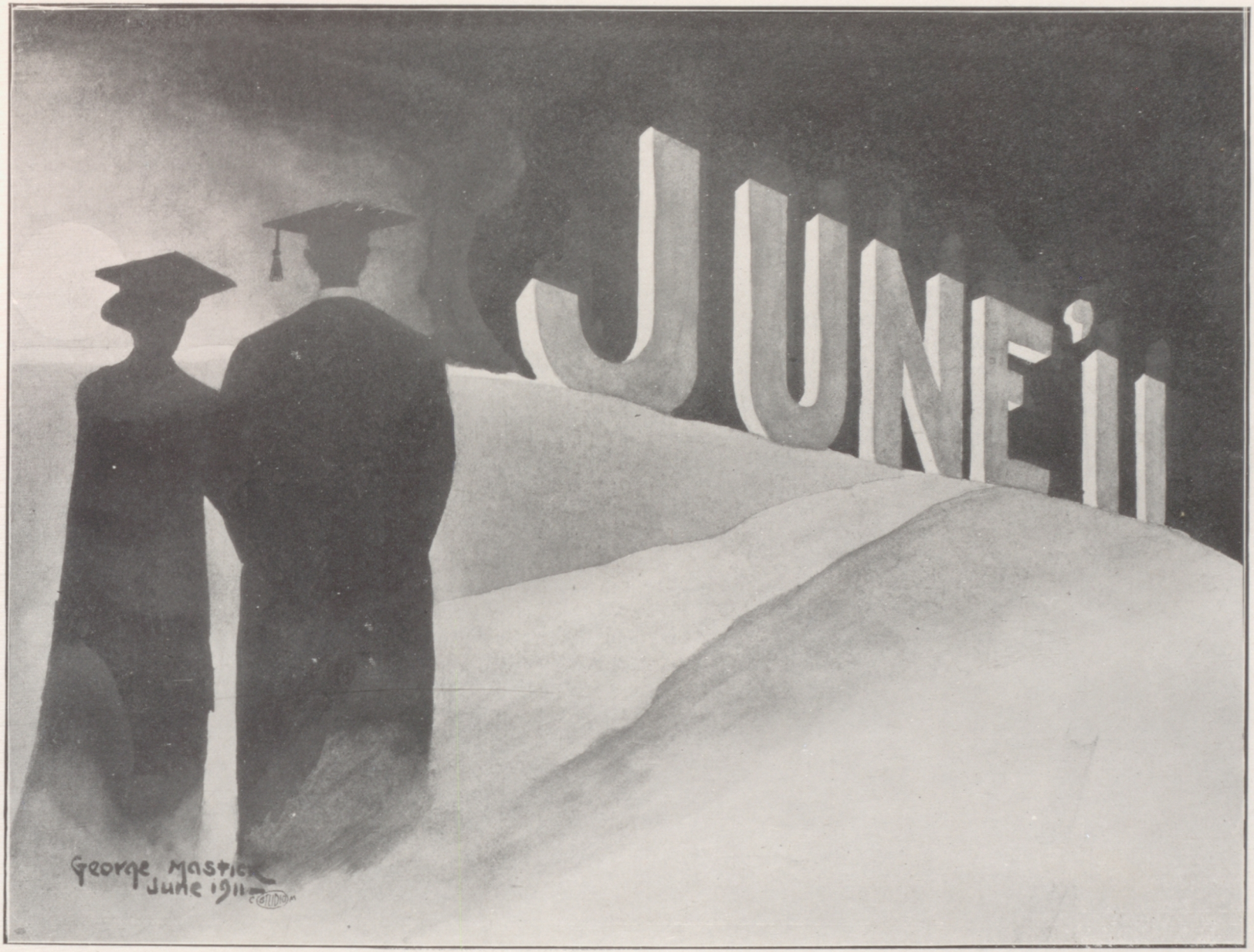
Other occurrences of note during the term were the concerts given first by Mr. Chamberlain, baritone, and Mr. Agaard, pianist, and second by Mr. Carl Anderson, tenor, and Mr. Agaard, pianist.

Also an interesting lecture in French given by Madame Soulas on Maeterlinck's new play, "The Blue Bird," may well be mentioned here.

THE CLASSES



THE COYLE-MASTICK STUDIO ON THE FIELD


JUNE '11
George Mastick
June 1911

Members of Class of June, 1911

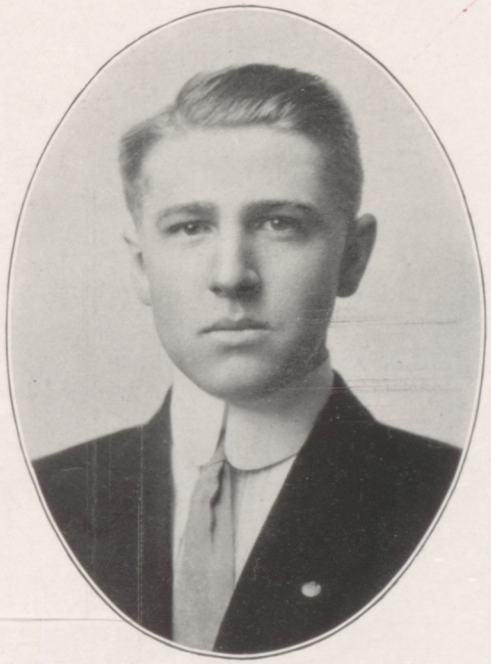
FLORENCE BRADLEY
(Vice-President)

JOHN THOMAS
(President)

DORA HOWE
(Secretary)

Members of Class of June, 1911

LUCIE ALTONA



ROBERT CHRISTY
(Treasurer)

RUTH BENEDICT

Members of Class of June, 1911

VALERIE BERLIN

HENRY ALLEN

FLORENCE COPELAND

Members of Class of June, 1911

MARGUERITE GRIFFIN

CLINTON de WITT

EDWINA HARRIS

Members of Class of June, 1911

IMOGEN HOEBER

OMER ETTER

GERTRUDE JOHNSON

Members of Class of June, 1911

LELIA LETSON

ELMER GAY

VIBIANA McKAY

Members of Class of June, 1911

WINIFRED MURRISH

GEORGE MASTICK

AGNES MUFFE

Members of Class of June, 1911

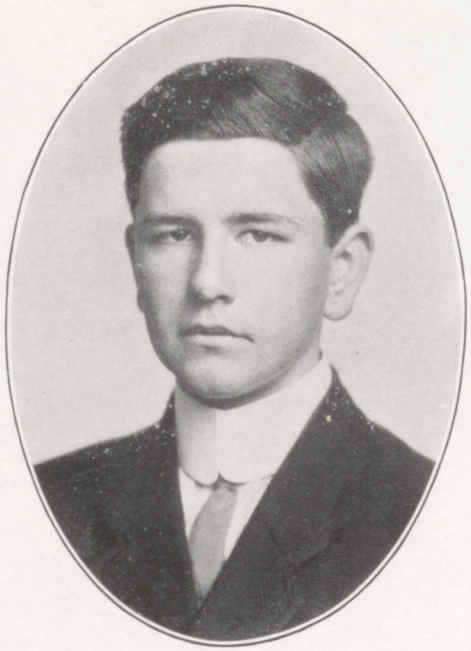
HELEN NORTON

WALKER PAUL

SADIE OLDER

Members of Class of June, 1911

ALMA POWELL



WARREN SANFORD

VINNIE ROBINSON

Members of Class of June, 1911

HELEN ROBRECHT

JANE RUSSELL

HELEN SARGENT

Members of Class of June, 1911

ETHEL SWEENEY

FAY TEMPLETON

ENID THOMAS

Members of Class of June, 1911

MARION WILCOX

History of the Class of June, 1911

FOUR years ago the Class of June, 1911, entered upon its eventful career in the Alameda High School. As customary with all freshman classes, we were green. We came in for our share of the ragging, for in those days the Freshies were joyfully tossed in the blanket.

Our class was, at the time, one of the largest Freshman classes that had ever entered the school, having in the neighborhood of one hundred and thirty pupils. In the four years that have since passed, many have dropped out from various causes, leaving a class of thirty-four to be told that it is the best class that ever graduated.

We organized in our High Junior year, choosing the following officers: President, George Mastick; vice-president, Helen Sargent; secretary, Haslett Haight; treasurer, Warren Thompson.

It was in our Low Senior term that our activities really commenced. The officers for that term were: President, George Mastick; vice-president, Lucie Altona; secretary, Helen Norton; treasurer, Clinton de Witt. It was in this term, contrary to custom, that we, the Low Senior class, produced our Senior play. We believe that our choice of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" was the best that could have been made. It was produced at Adelphian Hall, on the 10th of December, 1910. Under the able coaching of Mlle. Moliere and the management of Robert Christy, the play was not only an artistic success, but a financial success as well.

The principal parts were taken by Miss Florence Copeland as Olivia, Miss Lelia Letson as Viola, Miss Dora Howe as Maria, Jack Thomas as Orsino, Bertram Bronson as Malvolio, Omer Etter, Frank Pollard, Elmer Gay, Harold von Schmidt, and others, completing the cast.

On the last day of our Low Senior term we tendered the members of the High Senior class and the members of the faculty an informal banquet at Adelphian Hall. The decorations, in the hands of a committee consisting of Miss Vinnie Robinson, Miss Marion Wilcox, Miss Lelia Letson, and Miss Dora Howe, were well carried out and added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening.

We started on our last term with the following capable staff of officers: President, Jack Thomas; vice-president, Florence Bradley; secretary, Dora Howe; treasurer, Robert Christy.

Our act of combining our class publication with that of the school and making it a large semi-annual was, we believe, a wise one. It takes the weight of a large responsibility from the Senior class and allows THE ACORN to represent the school as a whole, as it was originally intended to do.

And now, on the eve of graduation, with the future before us, we bid good-bye to the Alameda High School and the pleasant associations and memories which it will always hold for us.

GEORGE MASTICK, June, '11.

Class Horoscope

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Besetting Sin	Favorite Occupation	Fitting Quotation	Favorite Expression	Appropriate Song	Destiny
Lucie Altona	"Lütz"	Dainty	Being good	Shining in English	"To all she was polite without parade"	"Where's that pencil?"	"Waltz me around again, Willie"	Cashier in a grocery store
Henry Allen	"Henny"	"Bon ami" just out	Working for the "Acorn"	Soliciting for the Argus	"My kingdom for a paper"	"The day is gone that will never come again."	"Everybody Works but Father"	Owner of The Argus
Valerie Berlin	"Val"	Reserved	Cutting up?	Washing dishes	"If beauty hath soul, it is she"	"Is that so?"	"Take Me Out to the Ball Game"	Candidate for Governess of California
Ruth Benedict	"Peggy"	Petite	Making eyes	Training animals	"We had very many there who could behold the sun with as firm eyes as she"	"Oh, Pie"	"Kid, You've Got Some Eyes"	Missionary
Florence Bradley	"Pie"	Goldie locks	Studying history	Regular attendance	"She was a bright and shining light"	"Because"	"When You Know You're not Forgotten"	Kindergarten teacher
Robert Christy	"Cupid"	Business-like	Automobiling alone	Collecting class dues	"To know him is to love him"	"Lemme alone"	"Somebody Loves Me I Know"	Millionaire
Florence Copeland	"Cope"	Substantial	Talking	Bluffing	She is a jolly good fellow	Blank—!!	"Hello! Gentral Give Me Oakland 77——"	Matron in deaf and dumb asylum
Clinton de Witt	"Bunk"	Heroic	Crabbing	Getting rec's	"They say he went to college"	Hasn't any	"Gaze on This Face So Noble"	Honorary member of the Pie-Eater Fraternity
Omer Etter	"Sharky"	Elongated	Goodness only knows	President of Knights of Rest	He was as serious as could be	"Oh, Heavens themselves"	"Don't Throw the Lamp at Mother-in Law; It's a Shame to Waste the Oil"	Minister

Class Horoscope

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Besetting Sin	Favorite Occupation	Fitting Quotation	Favorite Expression	Appropriate Song	Destiny
Elmer Gay	"Roso"	Bright	The girls	Being quiet	Football	"What's de matter witch yo?"	"I'm Looking for a Wife"	Surveying sand lots
Marguerite Griffin	"Maggy"	Chubby	Getting mad	Making trig class look like 30c on a rainy day	Love thyself last	"—— and everything"	"Waiting at the Church"	School marm
Edwina Harris	"Ed"	Demure	Talking fast	Doing fancy work	"I never did repent for doing good"	"Pretty good, Huh!	"By the Light of the Silvery Moon"	Designing harem skirts
Imogen Hoeber	"Demijohn"	Sylph-like	Drubbling	Rapid speech	"She speaks, believes and acts just as she ought."	"Oh, darn it"	"Won't You Come and Splash Me?"	Teacher of fancy dancing
Dora Horne	"Maria"	Dimpled	Cutting up	Cracking jokes	"Hail the conquering hero comes"	"You bwet-che bbwots"	"Kiss Me"	Leading lady of Park Theatre
Lelia Letson	"Lilly Lena"	Very sweet	Queening	Not enough room to tell	"She sat like Patience on a monument"	"By Hec!"	"Stop, Stop, Stop"	Pacific coast agent for matrimonial consultations
Gertrude Johnson	"Gertie"	All over in one place	Obstinate	Trying to be amiable ? ?	"Fie! you must give way"	"Gee! !"	"I Want Someone to Fall in Love With Me"	German composer
George Mastick	"Qual"	Long and drawn out	Making faces	Drawing caricatures	"As long as a summer's day"	"Take your 'Dill' to the show"	"In My Merry Hupmobile"	Artist
Agnes Muffe	"Furrie"	Sober	Objecting to history marks	Keeping quiet	"As silent as the pictures on the wall"	Unknown	"Ciribiribin"	Author of a work entitled "Silence is Golden

Class Horoscope

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Besetting Sin	Favorite Occupation	Fitting Quotation	Favorite Expression	Appropriate Song	Destiny
Winifred Murrish	"Winnie"	Winsome	Love of romance	Hair Dressing?	"Her golden hair was hanging down her back"	"Isn't it awful?"	"I Like a Girl Like You"	Traveling
Vibiana McKay	"Vibby"	Roly-poly	Objecting to class dues	Staying home	"Like virtue from a star love comes from woman's eye"	"Oh, shucks!"	"Here Comes the Bride"	Darning the family stockings
Helen Norton	"Fuzzles"	Saintly	Hasn't any	Trying to do right	"To all she was angelic"	"Oh, ye gods and little fishes!"	"Holy City"	Drawing angels down
Sadie Older	"Deede"	Coy	Looking in the mirror	Chewing gum	"Be my little Fluffy Ruffles"	"Je ne sais pas"	"If I Could Only Make a Hit"	Prima donna
Walker Paul	"Walk"	Manly	Never talking	Trying to make a good impression	A rolling stone gathers no moss	"Nuff sed"	"B-l-n-d and P-g Spells Blind Pig"	Conductor for S. P.
Alma Powell	"Percy"	Angelic	Getting ones	Studying	With locks curly as layde in presse	"Do you know your lessons?"	"Please Go Away and Let Me Study"	Dr. Alma Powell, M. D., P. D. Q., G. D. D. ——— end
Helen Robrecht	"Blondie"	Proud	Talking loudly ? ? ?	Using big words	"Really, my deah, I feah that you are mistaken"	"Oh, deah"	"You're the Candy Kid, but You're All Stuck Up"	Story editor for the Black Cat
Helen Sargent	"Heat"	Stately	Answering the telephone	Writing to Sherwood	How use doth breed a habit in a man	"Hello, miss"	"Movin' in de Bes' Society"	Ask Heath
Warren Sanford	"Mish"	Sporty	Exceeding the speed limit	Automobile racing	In sooth I know not why I am so sad	"For the love of Mike"	"Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl"	Chauffeur

Class Horoscope

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Besetting Sin	Favorite Occupation	Fitting Quotation	Favorite Expression	Appropriate Song	Destiny
Ethel Sweeney	"Feste"	Demure	Participating in pajama rallies	Making people laugh	Honestly, girls, I have to go	"Thank you"	"Is There Anything Else I can Do For You?"	College Widow
Fay Templeton	"Fan-Tan"	Striking	Being absent	Missing her lessons	"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"	"Any day"	"Absent"	In the Bell circuit
Enid Thomas	"Enny"	Appealing	"Looking at the moon"	Spooning	Fair was she to behold, that maid of seventeen summers	"It makes no —— never mind"	"How Would You Like to Spoon With Me?"	Married
Jack Thomas	"Haw"	Sentimental	Trying to speak German	Sitting out dances	"If music be the food of love, play on"	"No, no, I don't think so"	"The One and Only."	Henpecked
Vinnie Robinson	"Babe"	Dignified	Blushing	Studying French	"She was as good as she was fair"	"I can't see that"	"Sweetheart of Boyhood Days"	Society leader
Jane Russel	"Gean"	Stunning	Star gazing	Sitting on the front porch	What stronger breast-plate than a heart untainted?	"Oh, curses!"	"Once in a While"	Selling hats
Marion Wilcox	"Miss Merien"	Girlish	Falling in love	Watching for ——?	Tripping the light fantastic toe	"Cut it out!"	"Any Little Boy That's a Nice Little Boy Is the Right Little Boy for Me"	Undecided

VINNIE ROBINSON,
LELIA LETSON,
DORA HOWE, June, '11

"Twelfth Night"

Presented by Class of June, 1911

OWING to a recommendation made by the faculty that the semi-annual play be given by the Low Seniors instead of the High Seniors, we became the first class to put on a play in its Low Senior term.

The cast was not chosen entirely from our class, but from the school as a whole, nearly every class having a representative in the play.

When a Shakespearean play was decided upon, much trepidation was expressed as to its outcome, as such a play necessitates a large outlay for costumes, stage setting, etc. This, coupled with the danger of not making a popular appeal, made the outcome appear very doubtful.

The results were beyond our highest expectations. Every seat was sold. The house was most enthusiastic and the play went with a snap and vigor seldom attained in high school productions of Shakespeare, and was not butchered, as some one was recently heard to remark.

Jack Thomas, as the wealthy and distinguished nobleman, Orsino, carried his part excellently.

Florence Copeland as Olivia could not have taken her part better.

Lelia Letson and Frank Pollard, as Viola and Sebastian, carried off their parts to perfection.

Bertram Bronson, who took the part of Malvolio, was well fitted for the part.

The comic characters, taken by Dora Howe, Ethel Sweeny, Elmer Gay, and Harold von Schmidt, brought many a laugh from the audience.

Many thanks are due John Coyle, who, on thirty minutes' notice, stepped in and took the part of Fabian so well that nobody noticed the change.

The success of the production rested chiefly in the hands of Mlle. Moliere, who coached the production, and Robert Christy, who managed it.

GEORGE MASTICK, June, '11

Scenes from "Twelfth Night"

Presented by the Class of June, 1911

Cast of Characters

"Twelfth Night" was produced on the evening of the 10th of December of last year by what was then the Low Senior class, with the following cast of characters:

Orsino, Duke of Illyria . . . . . JACK THOMAS
Sebastian, Brother of Viola . . . . . FRANK POLLARD
Antonio, a Sea Captain, Friend to Sebastian . . . . . OMER ETTER
A Sea Captain, Friend to Viola . . . . . JACK PEARSON
Valentine, Curio } The Duke's Attendants . . . . . { HELEN NORTON, LUCIE ALTONA
Sir Toby Belch, Uncle of Olivia . . . . HAROLD VON SCHMIDT
Sir Andrew Aguecheek . . . . . ELMER GAY
Fabian . . . . . WILL DUNLOP
Malvolio, Steward to Olivia . . . . . BERTRAM BRONSON
Feste, Court Jester . . . . . ETHEL SWEENEY
Olivia, a Rich Countess . . . . . FLORENCE COPELAND
Viola, Sister to Sebastian . . . . . LELIA LETSON
Maria, Olivia's Maid . . . . . DORA HOWE
Priest . . . . . ROBERT CHRISTY
Officers to the Duke . . . . . { EDGAR KELLY, ROBERT SHERRARD
Gentlemen Attending the Duke . . . . . { IRVING GRIFFITHS, TRUEMAN MILLER, WALTER BRYAN

Pages and Ladies in Waiting:

Alma Powell, Florence Bradley, Margaret Griffin
Henrietta Brandli, Valerie Berlin, Marion Rhoades
Fay Templeton, Sadie Older

Class Prophecy

Jan. 5, 1920.

Guess whom I saw today. Pacific Coast Tennis Champion Agnes Muffe, who won her world-wide reputation playing against Lord Eggerton, prominent in the House of Lords. Good for Agnes! Who would have believed it?

Jan. 30, 1920.

En route from San Francisco, spied Enid Thomas (who sat in front of Imogen room 9, fourth seat, middle row), bound, with suit-case in hand, for the settlement district of Milpitas, which is now a flourishing metropolis threatening to overshadow in size and splendor the former great city of our Coast, San Francisco. Seriously, the young lady has done remarkably well in this line of work, and has proven herself worthy of the Class of June, '11.

Feb. 8, 1920.

Was thunderstruck on learning of the astonishing business capacity shown by Warren Sanford as manager of the New York Matrimonial Bureau. Who'd 'a' thunk it?

March 1, 1920.

Read in the newspaper of Helen Norton's recent departure for Europe, where she will remain for six months on a leave of absence granted by the Alameda Board of Education.

March 15, 1920.

Horrors! Imogen Hoeber, of all people, mayor of New Orleans! Although she was always politically inclined, this astounded even the ambitious ones of the illustrious class.

March 20, 1920.

6:30 p. m.—Theater for me *ce soir*.

1:00 a. m.—Late as it is, can't resist the temptation to acquaint my worthy diary with the fate of Gertrude Johnson, an operatic star. Scarcely could believe my eyes when they discovered my old classmate, Gertrude, behind the footlights—the same Gertrude, notwithstanding a slight decrease in weight.

March 29, 1920.

Another item to insert in my news budget: Robert Christy, whose fame was predicted even in his school days, has acquired greatness and renown in his building of the Chinese navy. He is making a visit to his old home, accompanied by wife and a wee one that calls him "daddy," and was royally welcomed at a reunion of his class last Friday evening.

April 1, 1920.

April fool jokes galore! April fool news, too! Lelia Letson is an old maid, and has sworn a vow to remain thus, so gossip says.

April 6, 1920.

Alma Powell, A. B., B. L., B. S., Ph. B., M. L., M. A., M. S., Ph. D., Ph. S., M. D., LL. D., D. D., is still in college. Suitors scornfully repelled.

April 25, 1920.

A boon to the wretched and the weary, Vibiana is sporting a red cross on her sleeve. The need of nurses in our recent skirmish with Japan has given women an opportunity to display their heroism. Among these women, Miss McKay is one of the foremost.

Class Prophecy

May 2, 1920.

Spent a retrospective morning cutting the famous Mastick girls out of *Collier's Monthly*, and adorned my walls with the same. Gibson isn't in it now!

May 15, 1920.

Judge my amazement at the following advertisement of the Orpheum circuit: "Dill and Sweeney, successors to Kolb and Dill, German comedians of the first rank, for one week only, commencing Monday evening, May 17th, 1920." Think of that sinner acquiring such fame!

May 19, 1920.

"La Petite Modiste" is the inscription on the shingle hung out by Marguerite Griffin in front of a fashionable millinery parlor, frequented only by the court circle of London.

May 28, 1920.

Strange prophecies are issuing from the Mormon Church in Salt Lake City. Stranger still is the fact that Walker Paul is creating a remarkable sensation as prophet of the sect. Walker always was inclined to disregard established conventions. The exact number of his family is reported unusually large, even for that section of the country.

June 2, 1920.

Lucie's success has been proven without doubt, for the merits of her last novel, which appeared recently, have been recognized both in the New World and the Old.

June 8, 1920.

I hear the suffragette movement has been quite successful in Texas, due to its energetic leader, Helen Robrecht, who has made many brilliant campaign speeches throughout the entire State. Hurrah for Helen!

June 19, 1920.

Item: Marion Wilcox changes her name and goes abroad for a honeymoon.

June 22, 1920.

The latest is this: Miss Ruth Benedict, Room 516, Smith Building, Reno, Nevada, displays her profession by the following: "Attorney-at-Law, Correct Advice on Divorce."

June 23, 1920.

Heart-smashing continues! The latest victim is Professor Barton, professor of zoology, University of California. Vinnie Robinson is certainly relentless as a college widow.

July 1, 1920.

Gas given! Omer Etter is a tooth extractor! Jack Thomas has evolved into a solemn-faced undertaker! Nothing is definitely known, but my *Gossip Report* says that there is a business contract existing between the two.

July 6, 1920.

A most worthy literary and dramatic critic has appeared in the form of Florence Copeland. Articles of extreme value by said author are found now and then in the leading periodicals.

July 9, 1920.

The rising generation is receiving all that's coming to it from "Wee, Winsome Winnie" Murrish at the Hillside Kindergarten.

Class Prophecy

July 11, 1920.

Strange, but nevertheless a fact, Ethel's dramatic career has been interrupted by—of all people, a minister! Ethel makes an excellent parson's wife. Missionary meetings held on Tuesdays at the parsonage, together with the meetings of the Ladies' Aid Society, are Ethel's favorite pastimes. It never rains, but it pours! Alma Powell, A. B., B. L., B. S., Ph. B., M. L., M. A., M. S., Ph. D., Ph. S., M. D., LL. D., D. D., has cast her good resolutions regarding matrimony to the wind. George Mastick has thrown off single blessedness.

Aug. 30, 1920.

Clinton de Witt has undertaken some of the most difficult engineering problems of the country. He has mastered the same and has accumulated millions.

Sept. 10, 1920.

Mademoiselle Russel's fashionable boarding school for young ladies, situated on the Hudson, is creating enmity at Vassar.

Sept. 18, 1920.

The Duchess of Marlborough (nee Helen Sargent) entertains lavishly at her castle in England.

Sept. 27, 1920.

The salvation of the heathen of China has been insured by the heroic efforts of Dora Howe, now a missionary to that country.

Nov. 1, 1920.

Great notoriety has come to Elmer Gay because of his recent success in his vocation as a professional baseball player. As "Rusty" Gay in the various cartoons which have appeared in the leading periodicals, he yet bears some resemblance to a former member of the Class of June, '11.

Nov. 9, 1920.

Miss Edwina Harris is an inspiration to all beginners of music. Her pupils are numerous, and her studio is steadily increasing in size and importance.

Nov. 15, 1920.

The size and importance of the *Alameda Daily Argus* is visibly improving, through the honest endeavors of the managing editor of that sheet, Henry Allen.

Nov. 28, 1920.

Florence Bradley has acquired renown throughout the now dry State of California. This was brought about by nothing less than a hatchet skilfully manipulated by Florence. The resurrection of Carrie has taken place. Miss Bradley's oratorical powers are undisputed.

Dec. 3, 1920.

Fifth Avenue, New York, is an excellent place for a home, so Valerie thinks, and she's an authority. Traveling also finds favor in Valerie's mind, as with many other people. We are not fortunate enough to have married a millionaire, to have bought a mansion on Fifth Avenue, nor yet to ride in private cars.

Dec. 30, 1920.

"Merciful always and charitable to all" has become the motto of Sadie Older and Fay Templeton. Having become Sisters of Mercy in this world of sorrow and strife, they repent of their sins and shortcomings in a manner truly righteous, denying themselves all worldly pleasures, including the writing of prophecies.

SADIE OLDER, June, '11,
FAY TEMPLETON, June, '11.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of June, 1911

I, the Senior Class of June, Nineteen Hundred Eleven, of the Alameda High School, city of Alameda, State of California, about to depart this life forever, and being sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and declare this to be my last will and testament, in manner and form following:

First. I do give and bequeath to the faculty my heart-felt appreciation and thanks for their unceasing efforts to improve our educational and athletic advantages.

Second. I do give and bequeath to Dr. Thompson the privilege of graduating "the best class that ever graduated."

Third. I do give and bequeath all my surplus funds (?) to the A. A. L., for the sole purpose of purchasing a new cup.

Fourth. To the succeeding classes I wish to leave my extreme ability and dignified bearing in conducting class meetings according to Roberts' Rules of Order.

Fifth. The remainder of my worldly possessions I do give and bequeath as follows, to-wit:

Item I. One-fifth of Ethel Sweeney's cuteness to Domingo Bruzzone, for his exclusive use forever.

Item II. Alma Powell's original manuscripts, together with all other weighty historical documents, to be distributed among the members of the Low Senior class, with a challenge to them, including Marguerite Mix, to amass a greater collection.

Item III. Lelia Letson's undisputed claim (which she now holds) to assume an attitude of supreme intelligence to Alfred Powell, provided he uses the same in connection with his daily recitations.

Item IV. Imogen Hoeber's well-stocked history note books to be sold at auction and the benefits thereof to be placed in the Alameda High School Fund.

Item V. The patented queening system of George Mastick and Warren Sanford to Harold von Schmidt.

Item VI. Marion Wilcox's giggle to Ethel King.

Item VII. Jane Russell's mischievousness (?) to Wyndham Medcraft, with the condition that he make use of same in Miss Hewitt's study period.

Item VIII. Vinnie Robinson's renowned accomplishments, such as music, dancing, and running through the halls, to individuals desiring same.

Item IX. To all the "grouches" in the school, Florence Bradley's charming disposition. I recommend this to all persons flunking for the quarter.

Item X. Omer Etter's dramatic ability to all future Thespians.

Item XI. Marguerite Griffin's stock phrase, "and everything like that," to Mr. Agard for the purpose of explaining difficult passages to his English classes.

Item XII. Edwina Harris' artistic ability to Mr. Rice to distribute among the art students.

Item XIII. Helen Robrecht's septuagesimal words to Ed Beach for orations in future students' meetings.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of June, 1911

Item XIV. Clinton de Witt's extra units to students desiring same. Applications should be sent in early, for there are not more than twelve.

Item XV. Ruth Benedict's fours (?) in French to Miss Garretson to distribute at her pleasure among members of the High Sophomore class.

Item XVI. The prophetic insight of Fay Templeton and Sadie Older to future prophecy writers.

Item XVII. Elmer Gay's Titian locks to the charter members of the "Sunset Society" No. 2.

Item XVIII. Helen Sargent's violent temper (?) to Charles Murphy, with the condition that he does not give any of same to Ed Anthony.

Item XIX. Walker Paul's ones (?) to Elsa Burkhard to asssure her graduation.

Item XX. Agnes Muffe's superabundant gray matter to the Freshman class exclusively.

Item XXI. Gertrude Johnson's aptness for memorizing to Ed Seagrave.

Item XXII. To Charles Murphy, I will Lucie Altona's "stand in" with Mr. Marshall, provided he does not abuse his privileges.

Item XXIII. Jack Thomas' method of conducting class meetings (?) to the president of the next High Senior class. It will give satisfaction to all concerned.

Item XXIV. Florence Copeland's conversational ability to the bashful Freshmen.

Item XXV. Helen Norton's "Elson's History" to Robert Mills, provided he does not leave it lying on the steps.

Item XXVI. Valerie Berlin's stateliness to Paul Frick.

Item XXVII. Henry Allen's journalistic capacity to his successor.

Item XXVIII. Winnie Murrish's curiosity (?) to those persons whose school hours have been lengthened. Should they desire to use same on a future occasion, it is their sole right to do so.

Item XXIX. Dora Howe's stick of gum to Miss Dyer.

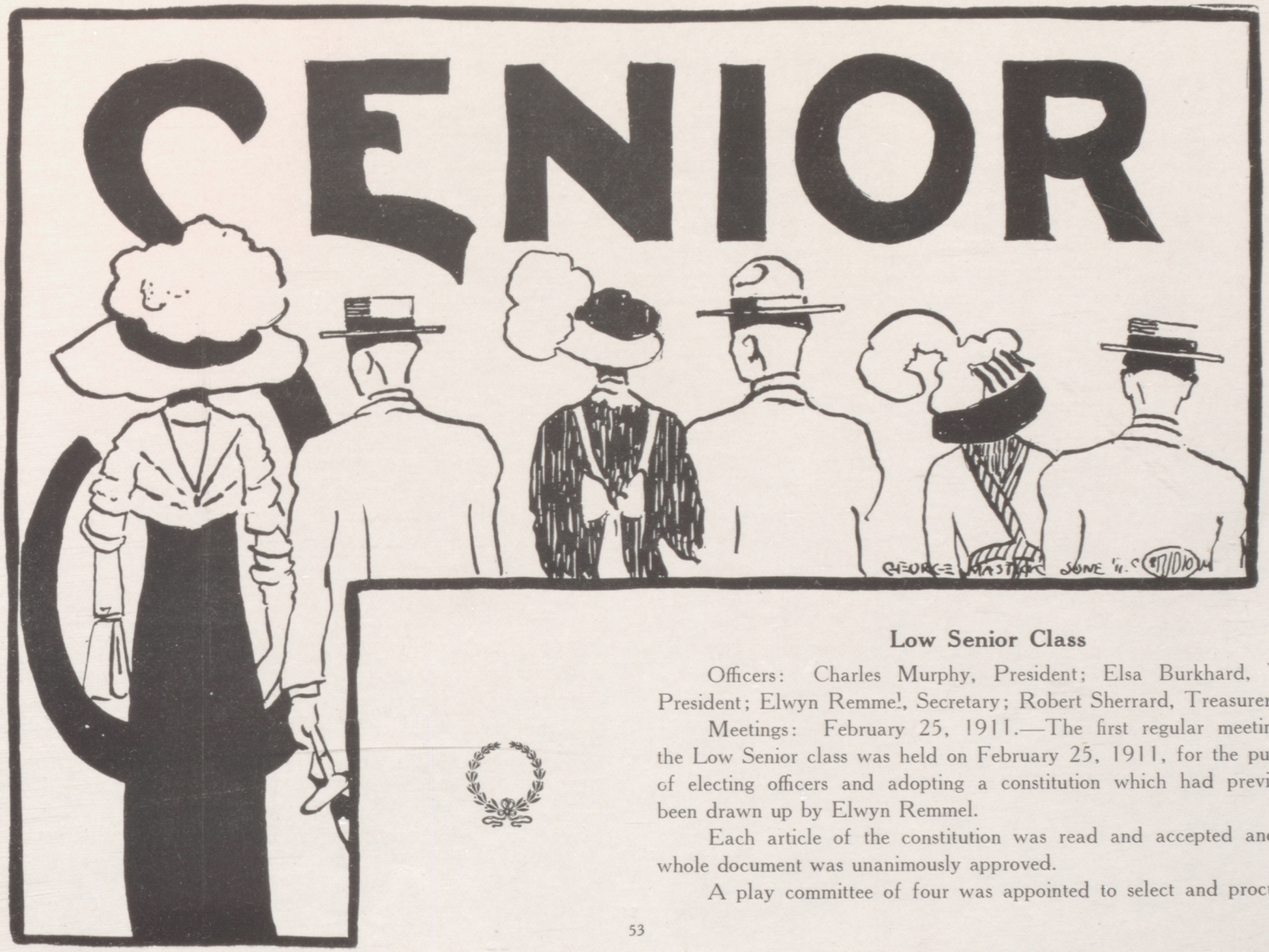
Item XXX. Enid Thomas' bashfulness to "Shy" Seagrave.

Item XXXI. Vibiana McKay's demureness to Valerie Ansel.

Item XXXII. Robert Christy's fascinating smiles to Anna.

Lastly, I nominate and appoint as executor of this, my last will and testament, Dr. G. C. Thompson. In witness whereof, I, the Senior Class of June, Nineteen Hundred Eleven, have hereunto set my hand and seal, this first day of June, Nineteen Hundred Eleven.

Signed, sealed and declared by the Class of June, Nineteen Hundred Eleven.



Low Senior Class

Officers: Charles Murphy, President; Elsa Burkhard, Vice-President; Elwyn Remmel, Secretary; Robert Sherrard, Treasurer.

Meetings: February 25, 1911.—The first regular meeting of the Low Senior class was held on February 25, 1911, for the purpose of electing officers and adopting a constitution which had previously been drawn up by Elwyn Remmel.

Each article of the constitution was read and accepted and the whole document was unanimously approved.

A play committee of four was appointed to select and procure a

play. It was decided not to hold any meeting until the arrival of the play, as there was no other important business to be attended to.

Miss Garretson was unanimously proclaimed an honorary member of the Low Senior class.

March 1, 1911.—The second meeting of the class was held on March 1, 1911, for the purpose of hearing the report of the play committee and of choosing a manager for the play. Mr. Anthony, chairman af the play committee, reported that the play, "A Strenuous Life," was the one which the committee had chosen as most suitable for production. This play was unanimously accepted by the class. Mr. Anthony was elected manager and was empowered to choose the coach. It was decided that the play should be presented on the evening of Saturday, April 29, 1911. A committee, consisting of Miss Shearer, Miss Westbrook, and Mr. Anthony, was appointed by Mr. Murphy, the president, to estimate the budget and to decide the amount which each member of the class was to be assessed.

March 8, 1911.—A meeting was held on March 8, 1911, for the purpose of hearing the report of the finance committee. It was proposed by Mr. Anthony, president of the committee, and unanimously accepted by the class, that a theater party should be given to the High Senior class some time in the latter part of the term. The dues were fixed at $2.00.

Mr. Anthony, manager of the play, stated that he had secured the services of Miss Coffin as coach. Mr. Turk and Mr. Remmel were appointed as assistant managers of the play by Mr. Anthony. They were to have charge of the program and advertising part of the business.

March 16, 1911.—On Thursday, March 16, 1911, a short meeting was held to discuss the outcome of the tryouts for the Senior play which took place on Wednesday, March 15, 1911. After a short discussion it was decided to elect a new manager, as the former manager, Mr. Anthony, had resigned his position. Mr. Von Schmidt was unanimously chosen for this office.

The Low Senior class have devoted their entire efforts this term to the presentation of the play. "A Strenuous Life," which they have endeavored in every way to make a success both financially and otherwise. If they gain any mention from the school it will be entirely on the merits of their play, and rightfully so, for such an undertaking is sufficient to wholly engage the talents and time of any one class.

The baseball team of the Low Senior class has not very many games to its credit this term. This is owing chiefly to the fact that the bulk of the members of the class who are capable of playing, are on the school team and are therefore excluded from playing in the interclass games. This has worked a hardship on the class team, as there has been practically no good material to pick from.

The Low Senior class desire to express their thanks and appreciation to Miss Coffin, who has so ably coached their play "A Strenuous Life," and to whom a great deal of credit is due.

The Senior Play

"A Strenuous Life," presented by the Class of December, '11, while not a classical play, was a decided success. The cast, chosen by Miss Coffin, the coach, was an admirable one. They each and every one entered into the spirit of the thing, and the audience forgot that they were watching Harold Von Schmidt, Edgar Kelly, Ruth Huff, Charles Tilden, Valerie Ansel or the other High School boys and girls of the cast, but were vitally interested in the escapades of that jolly "professional liar," Tom Harrington; the troubles of the old miner, Dan, in his search for "tobaccy"; the alternating joy and grief

Scene from "A Strenuous Life"

Presented by the Class of December, 1911

of the pretty Ruth Thornton, niece of Mrs. Wiggins, the landlady; the anger of Tom's irrascible father, Byron Harrington, one minute so proud of his "noble boy" and the next ready to cast him off when he hears of that noble boy's "noble" escapades, and the trials and tribulations of that long-suffering landlady, Mrs. Wiggins, who devoutly wishes, "Oh, if Wiggins were only alive!" and who just as devoutly throws herself into Dan's arms when he is delicately approaching the subject of "tobaccy."

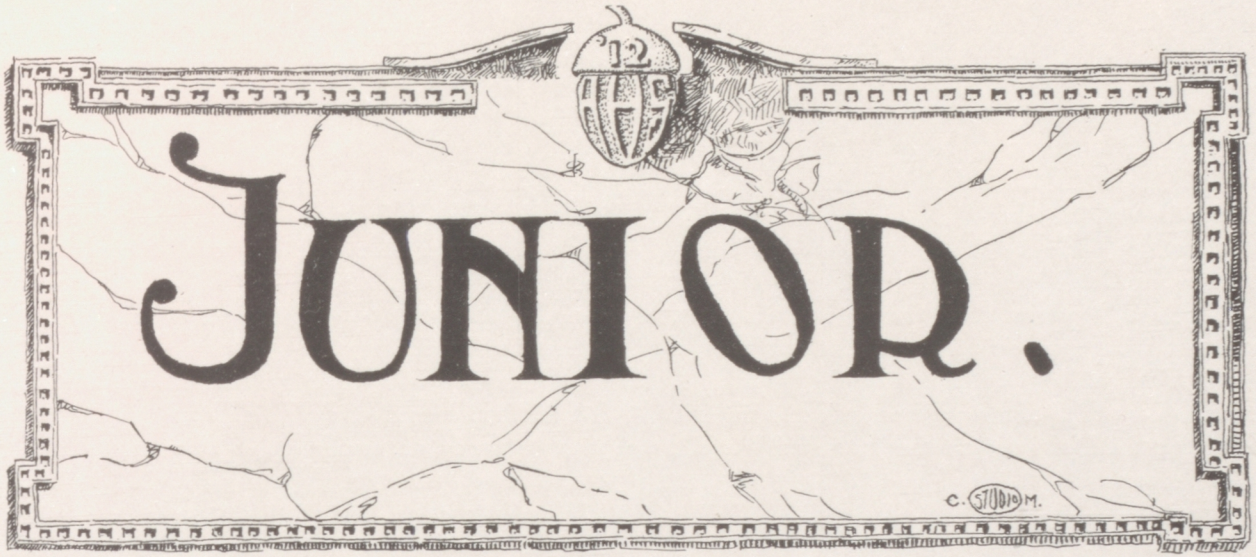
The audience was obliged to sympathize with that poor little Freshman, James Roberts and to laugh at the misled Professor James, one of the many victims of that rogue, Tom. The little High School girl, Dulcie Harrington, so proud of her brother, won the approval of all by her engaging manner. The stately Marion, Dan's "Mary Ann," and Tom's fiancee, was also good. Tom's chum, "Reggie," who stands by his friend through thick and thin, was another much-liked character, as was also that funny little Jap, Nugata, whose vocabulary consisted of "Yiss" and nothing else, and who always had his nose buried in a book. Poor Professor Magee, with his slighted "gym" work; Dawley, one of Tom's many creditors, and Mrs. Maguire, who "nades the money," were all good. In fact, the whole cast are to be congratulated.

There was not a dull moment in the play from the time when poor Tom hears his father is coming (which means the beginning of the end for him) to the exciting occasion when Nugata's "Yiss" saves the day. The complications arise thick and fast, but they all work out satisfactorily for all concerned.

Much praise is due to Miss Coffin, to whom a large share of the success of the play is due. The manager, Mr. Von Schmidt, is also to be heartily congratulated for his work.

The cast is as follows:

Tom Harrington, football captain . . . . . Harold Von Schmidt
Reginald Black, his chum . . . . . Edward Kramer
James Roberts, a Freshman . . . . . Henry Turk
Byron Harrington, father of Tom . . . . . Charles Tilden
Professor James, from Stanford . . . . . Randolph Sharpstein
Dan Davenant, a miner . . . . . Edgar Kelly
Nugata, a Japanese . . . . . Irving Culver
Professor Magee, physical culturist . . . . . Edwin Barnes
Dawley, a collector . . . . . Edwin Barnes
Marion Davenant, daughter of Dan . . . . . Constance Van Brunt
Ruth Thornton . . . . . Ruth Huff
Dulcie Harrington, daughter of Byron . . . . . Edna Close
Mrs. Wiggins, the landlady . . . . . Valerie Ansel
Mrs. Maguire . . . . . Hazel Livingstone



High Junior Class

The class of June, '12, has already made a record for itself in many ways. Although it was only at the first of this term that our class was organized, we are making long strides toward the most social yet studious class. For the size of the High Junior class we are now the most representative class in High School. In spite of the fact that we have only eight fellows, each one holds a position worthy of your notice. Come with me to the baseball diamond and you find two members of the High Junior class. One is Edward Seagrave, our worthy baseball captain and who holds the position of left field, and the other is J. Clair Seagrave, who so ably plays his part at right field. Come again with me and review the members of last term's football team and you will find Laurie Ives and Shy Seagrave, who both hold responsible positions, are High Juniors. Although few are turning out for the track this term, we are well represented by Alfred Powell, who is showing up wonderfully as a track man.

To bring the members of our class into closer touch we have planned to give an informal dance on May 12th at Harmony Hall. This will be the first dance given by any class since May, 1910. The hall will be decorated with June, '12, pennants and the class colors, which are brown and gold.

Our class pins were chosen the first of this term and are said to be more original in design than all the others.

One of our ambitions is to reach such a high standard that during the night of graduation when Dr. Thompson says, "This is the best class that has ever graduated," everyone will admit it. However, we are convinced with the usual Junioric assurance that our class is about the only one in High School.

Officers: President, Edward Seagrave; Vice-President, Eugenia Vaughan; Secretary, Marguerite Dennison; Treasurer, Alfred Powell; Class Editor, Harry V. Adams.

Low Junior Class

In the month of January, 1908, a large collection of meek little "scrubs" came up to Alameda High School to begin their high school career, some to "stick it out" and others merely to pass the time away, finally dropping out entirely. They were a motley company of "little 'uns" that assembled on that eventful morning to hear Dr. Thompson's customary welcome.

At first the troubles of a Freshman were very apparent to us, but we finally became accustomed to the everyday routine and "learned the ropes," as the saying goes. The class was indeed a very large one in the first and second terms, but when the Junior position had been reached the class of December, '12, had diminished to some extent.

Of course, little was known of this class while it was passing through the transition stage—that is, the Freshman and Sophomore period—but when we blossomed out as full-fledged Juniors great things are sure to happen.

The class is a very large one, considering the number of students left behind, indeed one of the largest in the school, having at the present writing an enrollment of close on to fifty, with the girls, of course, in the majority by a big margin. The class stands high in scholarship and has contributed many to both the school baseball and football teams.

Early this term the class organized with the following officers: President, Domingo Bruzzone; Vice-President, Katherine Geldermann; Secretary-Treasurer, Mendell Larkin; Class Editor, Curtiss Bradford.

While the class has not been able to do much toward bettering the school, it stands ready to do so at any time should it be called upon.

The Juniors, early in the term, looked to have a fine team and seemed to have a good chance to win the championship of the inter-class. They won their first three games, but owing to the loss of a couple of good men who left school the team went to pieces, thus losing all chance of winning the championship.

High Sophomore Class

In the month of August, 1909, a class, notable for its green color, entered the High School. This greenness, peculiar to Low Freshmen, is exceedingly uncomfortable for those who bear it; so uncomfortable, in fact, that many leave school, so that they may bury their ignorance among others who are in a like state.

These reasons moved some of our class members to leave, but we are proud to say that most of them bravely endured their hardships, so that the gaudy hue gradually wore off.

The High Sophomore class has always been prompt in responding to any call. When the president asked each class to organize, our organization was already in order. A class baseball team was also formed, and it seems that most of the members of the girls' basketball team of the school register in the High Sophomore class.

The class has always taken an active interest in student affairs, but when there is occasion for writing a history of the class there will be hardly enough material to fill more than four or five volumes. This lack of material is, as I have said, not due to a lack of active interest in the class, but it is due to the fact that the class has made its achievements not by quick jumps but by a gradual ascension toward success. And now we have good reason to hope that the present High Sophomore class will be one of the largest High Senior classes that have graduated from Alameda High School.

I suppose that the reader of this class history (for such is this supposed to be) will meditate on what will characterize the Sophomores among the four classes of the school. He will probably recall the following verse:

The Freshman is as green as grass,
The Sophomore is full of gas,
The Junior thinks he has some class,
The Senior fears he will not pass.

Low Sophomore Class

The Low Sophomore class of this term is a large one with fifty-eight members, and of course it is the finest Low Sophomore class in the history of the school. We know that, but we want you to know it, too. The class entered the High School in January, 1910, with sixty-four members. Some have since been left behind, but their places have been taken by others, so that there are nearly as many as before. We have never organized until this term. Our first class meeting of this term was held on January 30th, in Mr. Marshall's room, for the purpose of organization. Ward Higgins was elected chairman of the meeting. The election of officers for this term then took place. The following were elected: President, Howard Shearer; Vice-President, Florence Bennett; Secretary-Treasurer, William Rosenberg; Mangager of Boys' Athletics, James Mackie; Manager of Girls' Athletics, Ila Smith; Class Editor, Mabel Baird.

The next class meeting was held on February 1st to decide the amount of class dues and to elect an entertainment committee. The following were elected: Ila Smith, Wyndham Medcraft, and Bernice de Laungey.

A Low Sophomore baseball team was formed and has played the interclass games, but has only succeeded in winning one. The lack of support from the class was one of the causes of the team's failure to win. There was seldom anyone who took the trouble to go to the games.

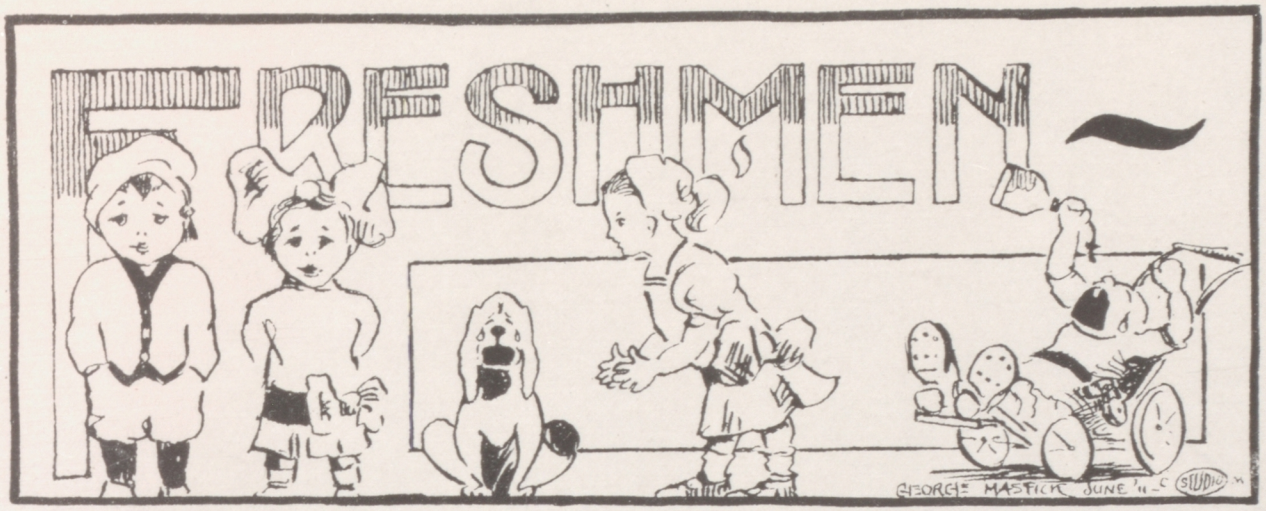
The first game was played with the Juniors on February 9th at the corner of Oakland and Clement Streets. The score was five to four in favor of the Juniors.

On February 24th the Low Sophomores played a game with the Low Freshmen and were defeated nine to three.

In the next game with the Low Juniors the Low Sophomores broke the custom of always being defeated by beating them. The game was a very exciting one of thirteen innings. The score was nine to eight.

On March 30th the Low Sophomores played against the High Sophomores. The score was sixteen to one in favor of the High Sophomores.

This is our baseball record for this term, but we hope to do better next term and hope that there will be more class spirit shown.



High Freshman Class

Early this term the High Freshman class met and organized. The following officers were elected: President, Ed Joseph; Vice-President, Dorothy Soule; Secretary, Hall Funcke; Class Editor, Kendrick Vaughan; Baseball Captain, Frank Pollard.

A meeting of the High Freshman class was called to order by President Joseph on February 2nd.

Frank Pollard made a motion that there would be no class dues, but when any money was needed the president could make an assessment. The motion was seconded and carried.

The High Freshman baseball team has not made much of a success. A few games were played, but owing to a lack of players the team disbanded.

An unsuccessful attempt was also made to organize a girls' basketball team.

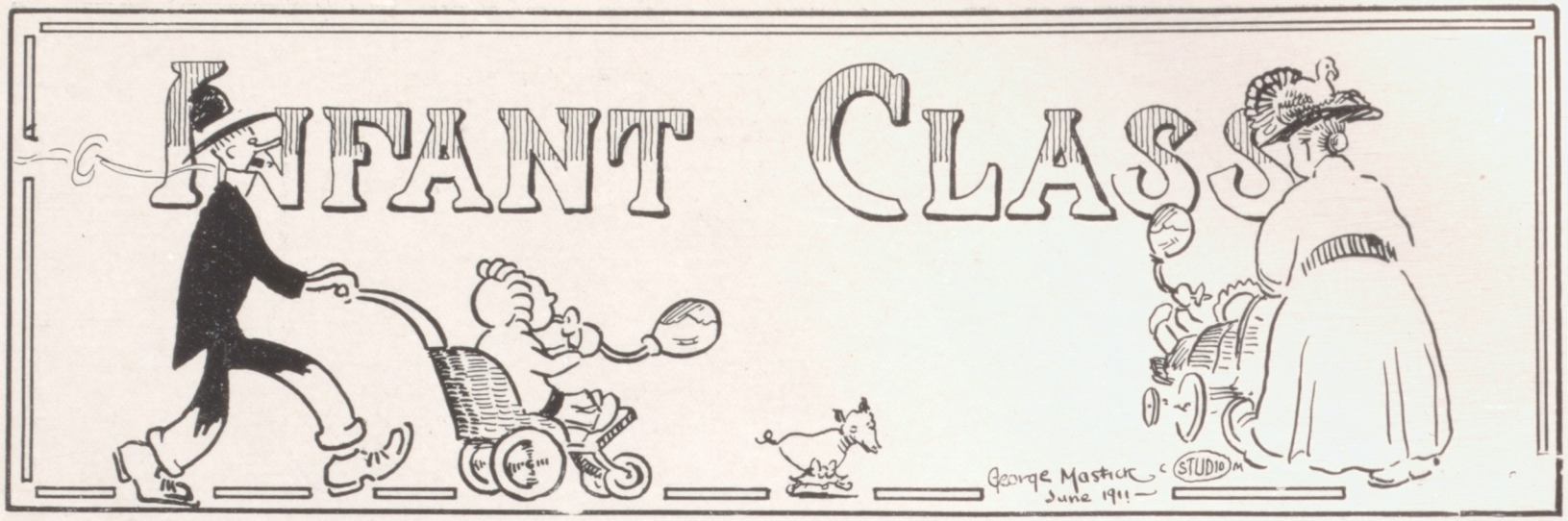
If the High Freshman class is not there in athletics, they are certainly there in buying ACORN tickets. Up to date this class has bought more of these tickets than any class in the school. Pretty good, eh!

Low Freshman Class

When a Freshman reaches High School he comes with his Grammar School diploma in his hand. He feels now that he has finished Grammar School most of his worries are over.

He immediately goes to the principal. The principal says, "My boy, what do you want?" Upon further examination he finds out what the trouble is and sends him to a Low Freshman class teacher.

The teacher has a table on the board which shows what subjects he could take and what period he could take them. The teacher then tells the Freshman to make out his program. The Freshman looks around in a rather dazed fashion at all the other scholars. Generally there are a few "left-overs," so he soon finds help. During all of this he gets an impression of his teachers, classmates and upperclassmen which stay with him till the end.



Recess then has its turn. The Freshman generally carries his books out into the yard and also goes to the hat-room to get his hat, but to his dismay he finds the room locked, and he has to go out bare-headed.

He comes back at noon, the bell rings and he is at sea as much as he was at the start. He follows someone he knows, and if he isn't going to the correct room he follows another till at last he gets there.

When he arrives at his end of the journey he looks bewildered and worried, as if he is in the wrong room. He "trots" up to his teacher's desk and he is informed that there is a list of books for him to get by tomorrow, and that if he don't have them within two days he must report to Dr. Thompson (principal).

The first week runs along rapidly and Friday afternoon comes. There is a rumor that there is to be a student meeting, and the Freshman can't make out what it means, but at 2:30 he follows the crowd and lands in the Assembly Hall.

He sits patiently throughout the session and goes out more worried than ever as to what returns he is going to get for the sixty cents dues, but he stops worrying when he is informed that fifty cents more is added for the ACORN, and also there is a small nominal sum of about twenty-five cents for class dues.

However, it doesn't take long for him to "get wise," as the Senior says, and it then goes along smoothly till the first quarter begins, when he is told about his "Exs." From that on he looks worried and nervous till they are over, and then it depends on the marks how his actions are.

Athletics.—The Freshmen are always very promising in athletics. They were tie for the interclass cup till the "last" game.

Most of the girls belong to a dumb-bell class operated by one of our faculty.

Before this issue is in the readers' hands I hope the Freshmen will have overcome their failure in the attempt to have a program in the A. H. S. Students' Association. There is much talent in our class for such a thing to happen.

COMMERCIAL
GEORGE MASTICK '11
C STUDIO M

Commercial Department

There are probably a good many students in Alameda High who scarcely realize that there is a Commercial Department in the school. Others think this department is simply a place for students who wish to come to High, but who have not brains enough to complete a literary course. This idea is a greatly mistaken one. As a rule, a student enrolling in the Commercial Department is definitely aiming at something. He wishes to fit himself for a business career, and usually knows just what sort of position he intends to hold upon the completion of his course of study.

Many students come to High School just because it is nice to say one has been to High, and take the regular four-year course because, well, because they "just wouldn't lower themselves to take the commercial." These students usually have about as much idea as to their future vocations as they had on entering the grammar school.

Our Commercial Department is growing rapidly. Four years ago the students numbered thirty-five, and the enrollment is now ninety-one. During the past year a number of typewriters, as well as a multigraph, have been added to the equipment. The latter is especially useful in doing work for the school at large, as well as for Mr. Wood's office. Several of the boys are becoming expert in this work, while a number of the girls are developing into good stenographers. Many former students are now holding good paying positions.

At a meeting held in Mr. McLaughlin's room on Tuesday afternoon, April 4th, the two classes of this department were organized as one. A great deal of enthusiasm was shown by the students and many nominations were made. The officers chosen were: Grover Wendland, President; Rose Bradley, Vice-President, and Mr. McLaughlin, Secretary and Treasurer. This is the first time the department has really organized and great things are expected of the present class.

Why not all turn out and have a larger team? Some, as an excuse, say they don't know the game. Well, what of that? You can easily learn. Others say they have too much to study, which is all the more reason why they should have a little recreation. So don't stay away because of these things, but come out and let us teach you the game. Once you have learned you will wonder how you ever got along without playing. It is good, vigorous, healthy exercise which will make you feel beter and help you to study well.

The material at hand is exceptionally good, as was shown in a practice on April 11th between the Commercial team and the Literary team, in which the latter was defeated by a score of twenty-nine to twelve.

The Commercial Department baseball team certainly has a fine chance of winning the interclass championship. An able captain and manager were elected and many practice games have been played, most of which have been won by the Commercials.

The girls have also organized a basketball team which bids fair to be a good one. At a short meeting held one recess, Dorothy Warren was elected manager and Constance Pierre captain. The players have been coming out for practice regularly twice a week, and the spirit among the girls is certainly of the right kind. The only fault I find is that so few turn out. Why leave all the fun for nine or ten girls?

The Commercial Department track team has great hopes of winning the interclass track meet. Purcell, Ninekirk, and Hardin are all old track men and many new men have promised to turn out. Hardin will probably enter for the high and broad jumps and the sprints, and Purcell and Ninekirk for the longer distances.

The team has issued a challenge to any class in the school for a dual meet. Arrangements can be made for dates, etc., by the class accepting this challenge.

ARTS
AND CRAFTS
GEORGE MASTICK '11.

Actual Reproduction. Designs from Drawing Department Alameda High School

What We Are Doing in the Drawing Department of the Alameda High School

By William S. Rice.

Our course in freehand drawing covers a period of two school years, or four terms, and the work is therefore divided into four groups. The first term student begins with freehand lettering and then takes up a series of exercises involving the elementary principles of perspective. These are taught by class demonstration and by means of a series of charts. After the student is familiar with the terms of perspective and their meaning, he works out the principles gained in the former exercises from actual objects, rendering them merely in accentuated outlines. First the cone and cylinder are chosen as types and afterwards objects related to these geometric forms, as jars, bottles, wire skeleton models, vases, etc., then cubical objects are next in order, involving the drawing of chairs, boxes, desks, doors, corners of the room or hallway, etc. To make the work less tedious, studies of plant sprays, seed pods and leaves are interspersed among the more formal exercises. This work completes term one. Pencil is the medium of expression.

In the second term the student begins the study of the subject of light and shade in pencil, working from type solids, singly and in groups, paying attention only to light and shade and ignoring reflected lights and variations in shadows. As at first, he uses only one tone to express this.

Simple casts of fruit, leaf and flower forms come next in order, and then still-life groups of jars, vase forms, fruit, vegetables, books, candlesticks, etc., are rendered in pencil or charcoal.

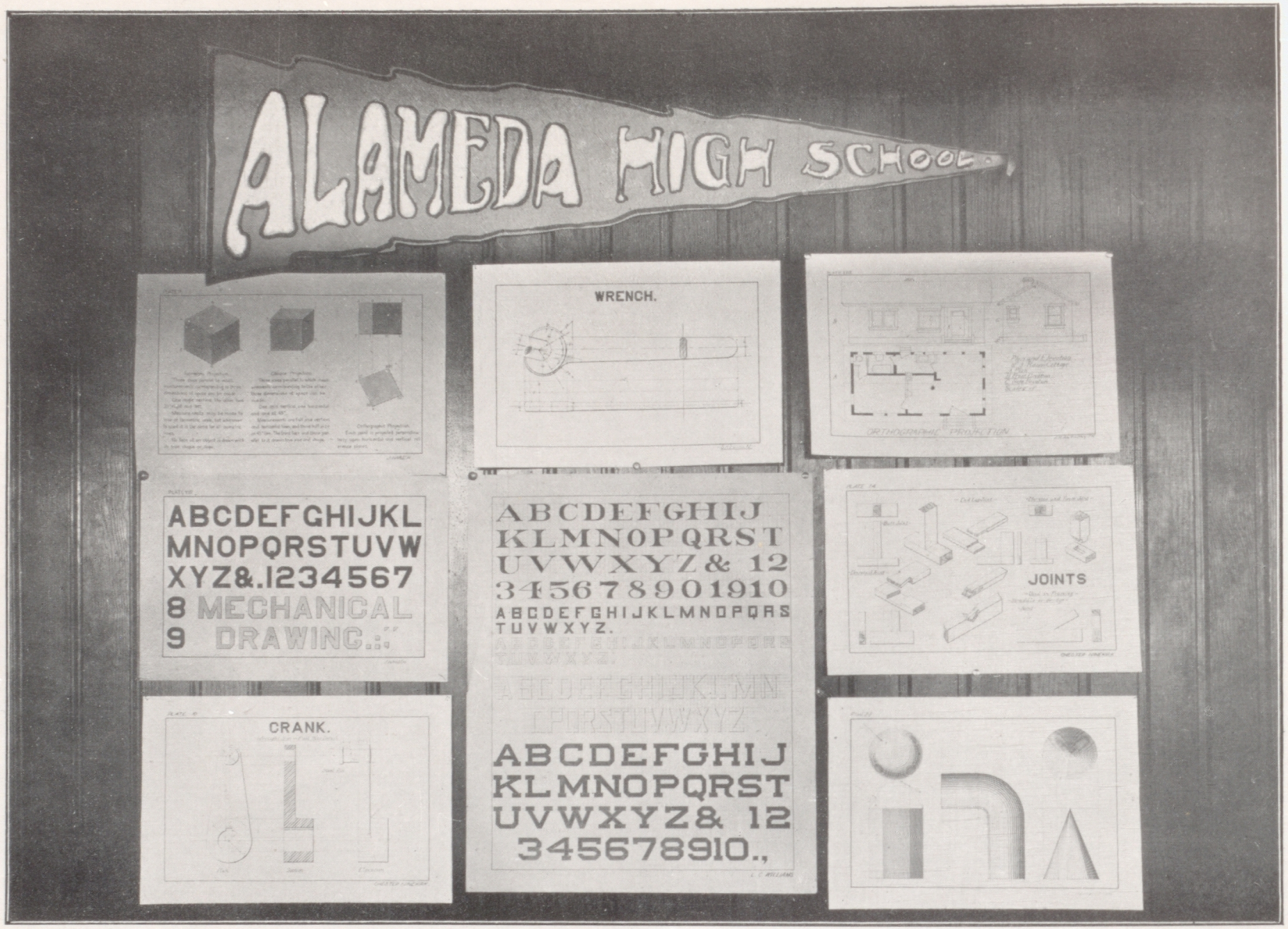
A course of six lectures is given during the four terms on Historic Ornament. These talks are informal and occupy about forty minutes each. The students are obliged to take notes and write a short paper and copy one plate of ornament of each style. This work is beneficial to the student as a cultural study, and correlates with the classes in ancient history.

The third term is devoted to elementary design, for by this time the student has had a thorough drill in the more formal elementary drawing and is ready to create original work in terms of design. The work consists in line and mass spotting and filling in certain areas with beautiful spacings, either geometric or abstract. These problems resolve themselves into borders, surface patterns, book covers, monograms, stencils, wood block prints, color exercises, landscape and flower compositions and designs to be applied to leather, metal, wood, cardboard, linen and other fabrics.

Students who complete this course before the term is over are allowed to apply some of their designs in tooled leather, hammered brass or in stencils. Many handsome articles in stencils and tooled leather, such as belts, card cases, blotter backs, table mats, book covers, penwipers and watch fobs were made by students for holiday gifts last term. In addition to the leather work, it is planned to introduce brass hammering and piercing before the close of the present term.

The fourth term's work consists of exercises similar to second term, although the more difficult casts and still life groups are now drawn. The student is allowed his choice of several mediums, as one may be better suited to his purpose than another, and it gives the work more variety and interest to be allowed a little freedom in the matter. The mediums which we most generally use are pencil, crayon, wash and charcoal for those who prefer it. Charcoal is not insisted upon, as it is difficult to take care of a large class in this medium in forty-five minute periods.

The aim of the work is a thorough training of the hand and eye and a general art culture through a careful preparation for the tech-



Actual Reproduction. Mechanical Drawings from Drawing Department Alameda High School

nical needs of those who enter college is looked after. Neatness, accuracy, precision and a high standard of excellence are emphasized at all times.

The mechanical drawing covers two terms, or one year's work, and consists of a group of thirty plates or exercises, involving the use of the draughting instruments, as the T square, triangles, compass and ruling pen. The exercises consist of lettering, solution of geometric problems, line and tint shading, projections, working drawings, block letters and various mathematical curves, as ellipses, parabola, hyperbola, cycloid, etc. Great accuracy and neatness is insisted upon, as the course prepares for college entrance or for more advanced work along commercial lines. To the student who does not intend entering college, a somewhat modified course is given which is less elementary and involves the more practical problems, in carpentry, cabinet making, metal work, architecture and machine drawing. No student, however, is allowed to take the advanced work until the thirty plates of the elementary course in geometric drawing have been satisfactorily completed.

There is considerable talent manifest in the Alameda High School, both along the freehand and mechanical lines, which is very encouraging and which will, I have no doubt, in the course of time, place our school in the front rank.

How To Make Pen Drawings For Reproduction

By William S. Rice.

(Formerly on the Art Staff of the Philadelphia Times.)

I am frequently asked by beginners in pen and ink drawing, "How do you make a drawing for reproduction? What kind of paper, pens and inks should be used?" Thinking that a few words of advice, in general, on the subject from one who has had practical experience in newspaper and other periodical illustration might be helpful to young artists who aspire to make illustrations for THE ACORN, I shall endeavor to give a few words of advice. Briefly speaking, there are two principal kinds of commercial reproductive processes—the line process and the half-tone. The former process of engraving requires pen and ink drawings, and the latter, wash drawings. We shall consider the art of pen drawing only in this article, for to most students this is the most popular of mediums.

There are certain requirements that one must keep in mind: One must use absolutely *white* paper and *jet black* ink. The smooth white paper, like the kind used in the mechanical drawing class, is very good for this purpose. *Waterproof* India ink (black) and about six pens (Guillott's No. 170303304) and a soft sponge-eraser are necessary.

Do not use the little fine pens known as Crowquills, as the lines they make are too weak and do not reproduce well.

Before starting a drawing, decide on the space the "cut" is to occupy on the page. Get an old copy of the school magazine and rule off a space on the page the exact size your drawing is to appear in the engraving. Then enlarge this space, by scale, two or three times larger (not less) on the piece of drawing paper and then proceed with your drawing. This is the method a professional designer and illustrator employs, and the beginner cannot afford to slight these preliminary stages of the work and go at it in a hap-hazard fashion.

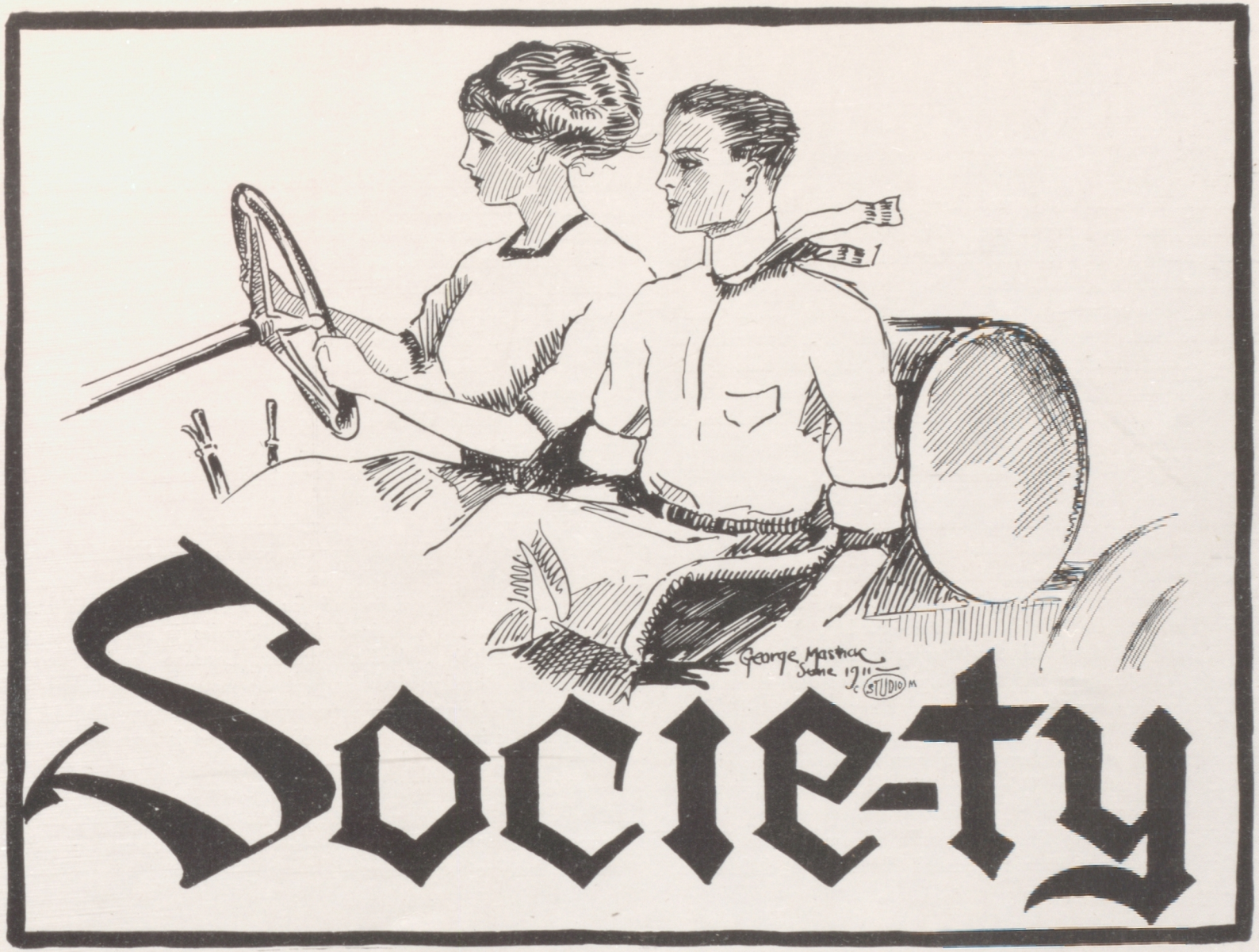
Do not roll your drawings, for this creases them. The artist should keep his drawing perfectly flat and smooth, thus enabling the printer to make a good reproduction. This is a very important point. Also, do not make your lines so weak and scratchy that they appear gray instead of jet black.

In cleaning out the pencil lines underneath the ink use nothing but the softest kind of an eraser, the sponge eraser being the best. Ink lines that are rubbed too strongly with a hard eraser will appear gray instead of black, and will, of course, not reproduce satisfactorily.

Most students draw on too small a scale. Drawings should always be considerably larger than they are to appear in the finished "cut." Amateurs do not realize this. In newspaper illustrations one makes drawings not less than one-third larger than the "cut," but never smaller. Drawings made on too large a scale suffer when reduced too much, unless the lines are unusually bold and strong. Drawings reproduced exactly the same size as the copy appear coarse and crude.

The reason why a drawing should be larger than the finished cut is because an artist finds it more convenient to work on a large scale, and the lines will improve in fineness in the reduction.

Any students who do not yet comprehend how to make a drawing to scale according to the method described above may obtain a more detailed description, with a diagram, by calling on the instructor of the Drawing Department. Consult the editor first to find out the exact size the cuts are to be made, and then consult the drawing instructor, who will gladly assist you in solving your difficulty.


George Mastrac
June 1911
STUDIO
Society

Social

Dear Peggy:

I know it is simply ages since I have written you, but when you see how much has been going on you will forgive me, I'm sure.

I forgot to tell you about the Senior "feed" in my last letter, so I'll do so right now. It was great! You know there was quite a bit of talk about what was to do for the graduating class, but it wasn't long before something was decided on—a "feed." It was held the night after Commencement, December 23rd, at Adelphian Hall. The class of December, '10, was there in full force along with those who assisted in the production of "Twelfth Night" and a number of the faculty. A jolly crowd, believe me!

The banquet hall was artistically decorated in pink, the tables being adorned with huge bunches of pink carnations. One feature of the "feed" was the place-cards. These were hand-painted affairs, done especially for the occasion, and afforded many a good laugh. They were made in the Coyle-Mastick studio.

During the supper the guests were favored by some clever remarks by Doctor Thompson, Miss Garretson, Mr. Minium, Miss Hewitt and Miss Valerie Ansel, the latter representing the graduating class. George Mastick was toastmaster and acted as such in an ideal manner. The waiters also deserve mention. They were "Red" Gay, "Shorty" Etter and "Twillie" Dunlop.

After the supper a number of the guests went downstairs and danced. On the whole, the affair was a big success and was heartily enjoyed by all who were there. The guests were:

Valerie Ansel, Claire Bartels, Hanalla Moore, Estelle Frank, Gladys Deming, Marie Chucovich, Mabel Hardin, Mabel Munthe, Vera Fraser, Marjorie Taylor, Junior Medcraft, Frank Weeden, James Thralls, Baxter McNutt, Harvey Thompson, Cleon Koetitz, Raymon Maytorena; and those who assisted in the "Twelfth Night," Miss Henrietta Brandli, Ned Anthony, Ed Seagrave, S. W. MacLewee, Truman Miller, Irving Griffits, Jack Pearson, Bob Sherrard, Ed Kelly, Harry Adams and Harold Von Schmidt. This "feed" was the wind-up of school affairs for 1910.

During Christmas vacation quite a number of dances were held. One was a dance held at the Fairmont Hotel on New Year's Eve. A number of Alameda's young people attended and pronounced it a perfect dance. Helen Neal entertained about fifty guests at an informal dance at her home on Sherman Street on Wednesday evening, December 28th.

Since school started in January, a number of things have taken place. Miss Jean Knowles was the hostess at a delightful dance on Saturday, January 21st. It was given at the Encinal Yacht Club, which was artistically decorated for the event with greens and red lanterns. Those who assisted Miss Knowles in receiving were the Misses Carol Tripp, Arvilla Scribner, Lorraine Jordan, Constance Van Brunt, Dorothy Hewdley, and the mother of the hostess, Mrs. William Knowles. Besides a number of the younger set of Alameda, Miss Knowles included a number of young people from across the bay in her list of guests.

You remember Edith and Ethel Cameron? Well, they entertained at a tea in February. This was no great surprise, but what happened there was the surprise—both girls announced their engagements. Imagine the surprise.

On Friday night, February 10th, the three tribes of "Cannibals" were hosts at a brilliant dance at Ebell Hall, in Oakland. The hall was beautifully decorated and several very pretty features were introduced. Although the weather was not what would be termed "ideal," a number of the young people from Alameda were present. Among those who were there were: Misses Lorraine Jordan, Helen Sargent, Amy Whitney, Helen Neal, Anna Dodge, Mildred Mallon, Beatrice Cummings, Constance Van Brunt, Dorothy Soule, Vinnie Robinson, Jean Vaughan, Rita Dennison, Winifred O'Brien, and Hanalla Moore; Messrs. Jack Coyle, Jack Thomas, Lawrence Purcell, Ned Anthony, John Mallon, Richard Bates, Irving Culver, Geo. O'Connor, Lawrence Ives, Geo. Browning, Browning Dexter, Walker Paul, and Robert Mills.

The night after the Cannibal dance, an informal dance was held at the home of Chester Eschen, on Caroline Street. The dance was a delightful one, the music was fine, and later in the evening a delicious buffet supper was served. Among those who received invitations were: Misses Ruth Howe, Dora Howe, Lelia Letson, Beatrice Cummings, Dorothy Warren, Laura Van Buren, Florence Copeland, Vinnie Robinson, Helen Neal, Ruth Baehr, Helen Sargent, Anna Dodge, Gisela Haslett, Constance Van Brunt, Dorothy Soule, Dorothy Baum, Vera Benton, Maryly Krusi, Hanalla Moore, Lorraine Jordan, Marjorie Haight, and Margaret Durney; Messrs. Howe, Christy, Haight, Thomas, Sherrard, Culver, Ives, Ruddell, Purcell, Anthony, Ives, Murphy, Cortelyou, Bates, Plummer, Levkovich, Bryan, O'Connor.

Miss Lorraine Jordan was hostess at a dinner party preceding the dance held at the Eschen home. Covers were laid for Misses Anna Dodge, Dorothy Warren, Maryly Krusi, Hanalla Moore, Helen Sargent, Constance Van Brunt, Margaret Durney, and Messrs. Haslett Haight, Robert Sherrard, Richard Bates, Robert Christy, Phillip Plummer, Ned Anthony, Harold Levkovich, Jack Thomas, and the hostess.

You remember two or three years ago the plan was started in school by the upper-class girls to give some sort of a reception to the Freshman girls. This year the girls were given a reception in the Assembly Hall on Friday afternoon, February 3, and a fine program was arranged under Jean Vaughan, who acted as chairman. Constance Van Brunt was first on the program, extending a welcome to the new girls and urging them to feel that they were one with the rest of us. Ellen Rogers then gave a piano solo, which was heartily enjoyed. Our old stand-by, Edna Close, then favored the girls with a recitation. It goes without saying she responded to an encore. Florence Miller then gave a lovely vocal selection. Miss Miller is one of Miss Nicholson's pupils and has a fine soprano voice. After a short address by Doctor Thompson, in which he named the Freshman class the "Exposition" class, Vesta Waller recited. Last, but by far not least, was a piano solo by Helen Neal. Answer me, Peggy, what would we do without Helen? As a "wind-up" to the affair, the girls danced awhile and then the upper classmen bade good night to their respective protegees. The affair was a big success, and we hope that this plan of welcoming the Freshmen will be continued.

The next thing of any importance to the school was the High School dance given at Harmonie Hall, on Saturday night, February 25th. Lawrence Ives acted as manager and did all in his power to have it a big success. The hall was artistically decorated in greens. There were the usual booths for punch, which of course was as fine as ever. One feature not to be forgotten was the tag "stunt." Financially and socially the dance was a big success. We are only sorry there is not to be another one soon. Among those of our faculty who

seemed to be having a jolly time were: Misses Baldwin, Potwin, Dyer, Berg, and Hewitt, and Mr. Westergard.

Time flies, and it was not long before the mid-term vacation was upon us. A good many of the students took advantage of this and left town for the week.

One of the vacation parties not to be forgotten, especially by *some* of the participants, was the house party at the Pollard home, near Boulder Creek. Frank Pollard had as his guests: Harry Adams, Harold Goldbaum, Edgar Kelly. Hans Lemcke and Clark Van Orden spent the week at Brookdale. Miss Helen Sargent spent the vacation at the Sargent home at Carmel-by-the-Sea. She had as her guest, Miss Katherine Westbrook. Miss Helen Neal spent the week at the Neal's summer home at Guerneville. Lawrence Ives was a guest there a part of the week. Miss Anna Dodge spent a part of the time at the Dodge home at Walnut Creek. Miss Winifred Murrish made a trip to Sisson. Ned Anthony visited in Portland, Oregon. Miss Vinnie Robinson spent the week with relatives in Vacaville.

Among those who remained here, good times were not lacking. Miss Vera Benton was hostess at a delightful afternoon at her home on San Antonio Avenue. Hearts was the diversion, and delicious refreshments were served late in the afternoon. Miss Benton's guests numbered about twenty and included members of the younger set of both Oakland and Alameda. Miss Winifred Lee presided at a dainty luncheon at her home on Regent Street. Covers were laid for twenty guests.

Miss Constance Van Brunt was hostess at an informal dance at her home on Encinal Avenue. Her guests numbered about twenty-four, including young people of both Alameda and San Francisco.

Since school started, nothing of great interest has happened, but the near future is holding our attention. On April 22d, the Palace Hotel is to be the scene of an elaborate dance, at which a number of Alameda's young men are to assist in playing the part of hosts. On May 5th, a dance is to be given at Adelphian Hall by another "number" of Alameda's young men. Still another one is to be held on May 12th at Adelphian Hall. All of these dances are being anticipated with the greatest of interest.

The High Junior class is to give a dance in the early part of May. It is to be held at Harmonie Hall, on the evening of the 19th.

Miss Louise McRoberts has been entertaining her cousin, Miss Jane Diggs, of Sacramento, at her home on San Antonio Avenue. In honor of her cousin, Miss McRoberts entertained at an informal evening, Saturday, April 15th, entertaining a dozen guests.

Last, but by far not least, is the Senior ball. This is to be held the night after Commencement, at Adelphian Hall. Omer Etter is managing the dance; and the dance, being given by the Class of June, '11, cannot help being a grand success.

Alameda High has just lately lost one of its most popular girls, Dorothy Baum. She has taken up her studies at a convent in San Francisco.

During the last month, we have received a number of visits from some of our old friends. Among those who have been up at school are Miss Veda Wood, who is attending the Girls' High School in San Francisco, and Isabel Nason, who is at Oakland High. Miss Jopson and Miss Terwilliger, of San Jose, also spent one afternoon here.

Over the week end of the 15th of April, Miss Mildred Adams was hostess at a house party at the home of her aunt, Mrs. White. The White home is located at Monte Vista and was the scene of jolly times. Miss Adams had as her guests: Misses Ruth Young, Francis Rosenberg, Isabel Kerrick, Jeannie Olsen, and Gladys Bradley.

EXCHANGES
C STUDIO M

Exchanges

We hope that our "exchanges," in reading these criticisms, will not feel that we have judged them too harshly. It must be taken into consideration that almost no school paper has reached perfection, and the suggestions here offered are merely to help others see their mistakes and correct them. There has been no partiality shown, but each paper has been carefully read and judged accordingly. It is a mistake for a school paper not to have an exchange column, as this is almost the only means of keeping in touch with other schools, their interests, progress and in fact everything that concerns them. On the whole, every school paper should have an exchange list if they wish to keep in touch with activities in other schools.

It also gives schools an opportunity to see themselves as others see them, and thereby improve. We sincerely hope to see an honest criticism of THE ACORN in all our exchanges, and will look for the same.

In addition to those mentioned below, we wish to acknowledge the receipt of the *Polytechnic Journal*, April; the *Columbia Alumni News*, March; the *Cascade*, Christmas number; the *Manual Arts*, Easter number, and last, but not by any means least, the *Daily Californian*, which is always in great demand by THE ACORN staff.

THE MISSION, San Francisco, Cal. Your December issue is very good. Every department is well arranged, the literary deserving special mention.

THE GUARD AND TACKLE, Stockton Cal. The appearance of your paper would be greatly improved by larger print and more cuts. One column to a page also aids the appearance. Why no exchanges?

HIGH SCHOOL ECHOES, Tucumcari, New Mexico. Your paper would look better if the ads on the front page were omitted and if the printing were a little larger.

THE CHRISTMAS ANNUAL, Lowell, San Francisco, Cal. Your cuts are excellent. Each department is well arranged, but why have you no "contents" in the front of the book? The staff, clubs, societies and athletics are well represented by photographs.

EL RODEO. A few of your cuts might be improved upon. You have many and good joshes. Might I suggest mixing a few of these with the ads? This might bring better results to the advertisers.

THE SKIRMISHER, St. Matthews, Burlingame, Cal. The December issue is very good. Your exchanges, particularly, are the best of any paper we have received. They offer good criticisms and suggestions.

ORESTIMBA, Orestimba Union High School, Newman, Cal. What is the matter with your art staff? Your paper is very neat, but more cuts would greatly improve its appearance. We urge that you continue your good work and do not keep us waiting another two years for the next issue.

THE SOTOYOMAN, Healdsburg, Cal. The cuts would show to much better advantage if the paper were of better quality. Larger print and omitting the ads at the beginning of the book, also making but one column to the page, would help the appearance. If there were more space between the joshes they could be more easily read. You have some good material. Why not show it off to better advantage?

THE COURIER, Boise High School, Boise, Idaho. This is one of our best exchanges, but don't you think that placing all the ads in the back would improve the appearance? It is a very good ad to the "Gem of the Mountains." You have one of the best exchange columns of any of the papers we have received. Your joshes also are very good.

THE WILD CAT, Los Gatos, Cal. Your heading for the josh department is good, and original. The quality of paper you use is excellent.

THE MODOC PURPLE AND WHITE, Alturas, Cal. Make your exchanges longer and include more criticism, which is what the exchanges are looking for. More cuts would improve the appearance.

THE MAROON AND WHITE, Austin High School. Why not have the name of the school from which your paper comes in some conspicuous place? It would avoid having to search for it. Why not have a larger and more complete exchange department?

POLYTECHNIC JOURNAL, San Luis Obispo, Cal. Your paper could be improved by using better paper and by omitting the ads in the front. Your exchanges are somewhat short. You have a good many personal joshes which cannot be appreciated by us. It would make things easier if the "contents" were placed in the front.

EL CAPITAN, Salinas, Cal. You are very good for a small paper, but would appear better if there were no ads in the front.

YE CHRONICLE, Pomona, Cal. You, also, are very good for a small paper, but could be improved by more cuts and by omitting the ads from the front.

THE TYRO, San Bernardino, Cal. Your paper would be improved by more cuts, and those you have could be improved upon. The cut on the second page of your Freshman number is good and very suggestive. The literary department could be lengthened. What material you have is good.

THE STUDENT, Liberty, Ind. If the ads which are on the inside cover and on the back were omitted your paper would present a better appearance. Also, considering the width of the pages, one column would look better. Your book contains but one cut. Why not encourage the art staff to supply more material? There is no list of the contents or of the staff, which would be very good additions. Your various "josh" headings are good. In fact, this is the best and fullest department of the paper.

YE CHRONICLE, Pomona, Cal. It makes a bad beginning to have so many ads in the front of the book. Your literary section is good, as are also your joshes. More cuts and exchanges would be excellent additions. The exchanges is the only thing that can keep you in touch with other schools.

THE DISTAFF, Girls' High School, Boston, Mass. Your cuts are good and joshes deserve special mention. They are excellent. Again we must suggest omitting the ads on the back cover.

OLLA PODRIDA, Berkeley High School. The ads in the front mar the appearance of an otherwise well organized paper. The article, "A Pacifying Expedition," is very interesting. Your cuts deserve special mention, as do also your joshes.

THE SCRIBE, Manual Training and Commercial High School, Oakland, Cal. The exchanges are somewhat lacking, but your cuts make up for the deficiency.

THE VIXITHUM, Boston, Mass. Try to avoid such commercialism as placing ads in the front of the book. The arrangement of your departments could be improved upon.

THE MADRONO, Palo Alto, Cal. A very interesting and well arranged paper. Your departments are well balanced. The book, as a whole, is very neat.

THE WILMERDING LIFE, Wilmerding School of Industrial Arts, San Francisco. Yours is a very good paper, but, as in many cases, could be improved upon by the omission of ads on the cover.

THE TOCSIN, Santa Clara, Cal., February, '10. There is no exchange column, which is a bad idea, as it is the only means of keeping in contact with other school papers. The idea of continuing stories among the ads is very good, as it calls attention to the latter. The person in charge of the ad department has worked very successfully.

THE DISTAFF, March, 1911. "The Gift of the Gods" is very good, and, as in your February number, joshes are good and numerous. Why not omit ads on the back cover?

THE BLUE AND WHITE, Sacred Heart College, San Francisco, February, 1911. Omit the ad on the back cover. This is a very good paper, but the joshes are somewhat too personal, and the addition of more cuts would improve it.

THE POLYTECHNIC JOURNAL, San Luis Obispo, Cal. Your cover is very neat, but if the ads were omitted from the front it would make a better beginning to your paper. The material is good, but could be shown to better advantage on a better quality of paper. Inserting "The List of Advertisers" is a very good idea.

THE COGSWELL POLYTECHNIC JOURNAL, San Francisco, Cal., March, 1911. A very good paper. Your material and cuts are good and departments well arranged. There is one criticism: Why not omit the ad on the back cover?

ATHLETICS.

EDWARD MACAULEY

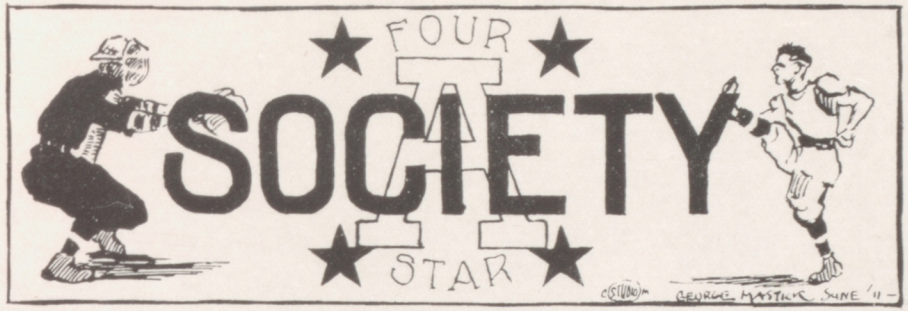
BYRON PAUL

CHARLES E. KISER

EDWARD ANTHONY, JR.

EMILE BRUZZONE

Members of
The Four Star A Society



During the fall term of 1906, it was decided by the Student Body to award a four-star A, similar to the four-star letter in colleges, as follows: In track, an athlete must win the same event for four seasons in the Bay Counties, Academic or Stanford Interscholastic. In football, baseball or basketball, to an athlete who has made his A four times in succession and has played in the same position there four successive years.

The first men to win a four-star A were Byron H. Paul and Edward A. Macaulay. These letters were awarded in 1907. Byron H. Paul played quarterback on the football team in 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, being captain in his last year. Ed Macaulay won the 220-yard dash in the fall of 1905, spring and fall of 1906, and spring of 1907, being captain the last two seasons.

The next man to receive his four-star A was Emile Bruzzone, who finished his fourth year as left guard on the championship team of 1909, having played in 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, and being captain in his last year. He was a member of two championship teams, 1908 and 1909, and made the A. A. L. team in 1907, 1908, 1909.

Last football season, Edwin R. Anthony, Jr., and Chas. E. Kiser were awarded four-star A's. Edwin R. Anthony, Jr., played for four years at center on the football team in 1907, 1908, 1909, and 1910. He played on three championship teams, 1908, 1909 and 1910, the 1908 and 1910 teams having won the championship of California. He was a member of the A. A. L. team in 1909 and 1910.

Chas. E. Kiser played four years at right halfback, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, being captain in 1908. He played on three championship teams, 1908, 1909, 1910, and was a member of the A. A. L. team in 1907, 1908, 1909 and 1910. This year he will receive a four-star A for baseball, thus having the double honor of being the only person to have a four-star A for football and baseball. He played first base in 1908, 1909, 1910 and 1911.

Ralph Marx, December, '05, although graduating before the rule was made, has played at right tackle for four years, 1902, 1903, 1904, and 1905, and was captain in 1904. He has been made an honorary member of the Four-Star A Society.

Baseball Team, 1911

Baseball

On Monday afternoon, February 6th, the baseball team turned out for the first practice of this season.

Prospects for a winning team are exceedingly bright with such veterans as Captain Seagrave, Murphy, Beach, Sherrard, Kiser, Mackie, Shy Seagrave and Elmer Gay.

The Athletic Committee chose Domingo Bruzzone to manage the team for this year. "Ming" has been hard at work and has quite a formidable schedule to present to the fans.

Alameda vs. Lowell

Wednesday, February 8th, the team lined up against the Lowell High aggregation for a practice game.

The Alameda team has not as yet secured any services of a coach, but Dave MacAndrews, of football fame, will endeavor to install knowledge concerning baseball into their heads.

The Lowell game, as was to be expected, was a very poor exhibition of ball.

Few clean hits were made, but it was hardly to be expected the first game. All of the boys played in an exceedingly promising style.

The lineup follows:

Alameda.		Lowell.
Beach, Mackie	P	Street
Mackie, Maguire	C	Smith
Kiser	1st	Bussey
Brewer, Sherrard	2nd	Aronson
Gay	3rd	Gillespie
Murphy	ss	Robinson
Capt. Seagrave	rf	Montgomery
Shy Seagrave	lf	Renner
Pollard, Maguire	cf	Rock

On Tuesday afternoon, February 21st, the team lined up against Oakland Poly for a practice game. It was an excellent game—what there was of it.

EDWARD SEAGRAVE, Captain

It was played at Lincoln Park, and only lasted five innings, as some bushy grammar school lads had the field for the afternoon. Unc Mackie won the game in the fifth. Score, 2-1.

Alameda's infield worked like clockwork. A feature of the game was the hitting of Capt. Seagrave, Unc Mackie and Gay.

Alameda	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Gay, 3rd	3	0	1	0
Mackie, c	3	0	2	0
Murphy, ss	2	0	0	0
Kiser, 1st	2	0	1	0
Shy Seagrave, lf	2	0	0	0
Sherrard, 2nd	2	0	0	1
Capt. Seagrave, rf	2	1	2	0
Maguire, cf	1	0	0	0
Beach, p	2	0	0	0
Hollywood, 2nd	1	0	0	0
Brewer, cf	1	1	1	0

Oakland P. H. S.	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Dill, c	2	1	1	0
Hollywood, 2nd	1	0	0	0
Tillman, 3rd	2	0	0	0
Ruman, ss	2	0	1	0
Howvenin, 1st	2	0	0	0
Dickson, cf	2	0	0	0
Young, lf	2	0	0	0
Campi, rf	2	0	0	0
Perdy, p	1	0	0	0

Stolen bases—Murphy, Seagrave. Two-base hits—Seagrave, 2; Gay, 1. Struck out—By Beach, 2; by Perdy, 2. Bases, on balls—By Beach, 1; by Perdy, 2.

On Saturday, March 18th, 1911, the team went to San Rafael and played a double-header with the two military academies, Hitchcock and Tamalpais.

In the morning the hard hitting of the Alameda team was a noticeable feature, as well as the fine brand of fielding which the boys put up.

The Alameda battery, Beach and Mackie, were in fine fettle, as may be seen by a glance at the score: Alameda 18, T. M. A. 4.

After lunch the boys departed for the Hitchcock grounds. The main feature of this game was the poor umpiring, which always spoils any contest. But do not think that it is desired to lessen Hitchcock's victory by mention of the above fact. Far be it from us; they won and that settles it.

The Hitchock fielders profited by having seen the morning game and all played deep, thus often robbing the boys of what otherwise might have been a hit. The score was: H. M. A. 3, A. H. S. 1.

Berkeley High School Game

At the opening of vacation the boys took on the Berkeley Club at the Dwight Way grounds. At times the fieldings of Alameda was ragged, and no doubt this was a large factor in the winning of Berkeley. It was, however, at times a good exhibition of the national pastime. The score: B. H. S. 3, A. H. S. 0.

Palo Alto at Palo Alto

Later during the same week the team journeyed to Palo Alto to play the High School. A feature of the game was a home run by Beach and a clean hit for three sacks by C. Seagrave. In fact, the playing of the team was as a unit, they giving Beach the best of support. Beach, Mackie and the entire infield composed of Kiser, first; Sherrard, second; Murphy, shortstop, and Gay, third, did good work. The final score was Alameda 7, Palo Alto 0.

Palo Alto High School Game

On Monday, the day school opened, the Palo Alto team came up to play us. The game was played upon the Lincoln Park grounds and before a good attendance. Our boys had their batting eyes with them and hit safely when it was most desirable.

Howe was on the mound for the visitors, and Beach served them over for Alameda. The final score was: Alameda 7, Palo Alto 3.

Oakland High

On March 15, at Lincoln Park, our nine crossed bats with the Oakland High aggregation. The game was a good exhibition, but was full of errors upon the part of Alameda. Three of Alameda's four runs were made in the third inning by Mackie, Murphy and Sherrard and the last in the seventh by Maguire.

Oakland's runs were secured in the fifth, sixth and eighth by Bannon, Stevens and Calderwood, respectively.

Seven hits were gathered off Fully, Oakland's slabster, four of which were for two bags. He struck out four and walked two.

Alameda

	AB.	R.	SH.	BH.	E.
Gay, 3b.	4	0	0	2	2
Mackie, c.	4	1	0	0	2
Murphy, ss.	4	1	1	3	1
Kiser, 1b.	3	0	2	1	1
Seagrave, rf.	4	0	0	0	0
Brewer, cf.	1	0	0	0	1
Maguire, lf.	2	1	0	2	0
Sherrard, 2b.	2	1	0	1	1
Beach, p.	3	0	0	0	0
	30	4	3	9	8

Oakland

	AB.	R.	SH.	BH.	E.
Rolland, 3b.	5	0	0	1	3
Bannon, 2b.	4	1	0	1	0
Menges, ss.	4	0	0	2	0
Brooks, lf.	4	0	0	0	0
Calderwood, c.	4	1	2	1	0
Stevens, rf.	3	1	1	1	0
Fully, p.	3	0	0	0	0
Talor, cf.	4	0	0	0	0
Hatch, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0
	35	3	3	6	3

Two-base hits—Murphy, 2; Gay, 2; Rolland, Menges. Passed balls—By Beach, 1; by Fully, 2. Wild pitches—By Beach, 1; by Fully, 1. Bases on balls—By Beach, 2; by Fully, 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Beach, 1. Struck out—By Beach, 12; by Fully, 4. Double play—1, by Alameda. Scored by D. F. Slocumb.

On Saturday morning, April 22, 1911, the team journeyed to San Rafael and played Hitchcock Military Academy in the morning.

Struck out—By Beach, 6; by Holden, 3. Bases on balls—Off Beach, 1; off Holden, 1. Scored by Kendrick Vaughan.

Sherrard on second played a good fielding game, as usual, and seemed to have recovered his batting eye. He laced out a pretty single in the third and scored in the same inning.

"Unc" Mackie played his game in great shape, as did Beach.

Second Oakland Game

On March 29th, 1911, a return game was played with Oakland High at the State League grounds at Fifty-seventh and Grove streets, Oakland.

This game was much more one-sided than the first contest, as the score of Alameda 8, Oakland 3, goes to show.

A very poor crowd showed for the game, and of course this has something to do with the size of the score.

There was not much of the spectacular brand shown by the fans, and altogether it was rather disappointing.

Alameda

	AB.	R.	SH.	BH.	E.
Gay, 3b.	4	2	0	1	1
Mackie, c.	3	2	2	1	1
Murphy, ss.	5	0	0	0	2
Kiser, 1b.	5	1	0	2	0
Seagrave, rf.	4	2	0	2	0
Maguire, cf.	3	0	1	1	0
C. Seagrave, lf.	4	1	0	1	1
Sherrard, 2b.	4	0	0	1	0
Beach, p.	4	0	0	1	0
	36	8	3	10	5

Oakland

	AB.	R.	SH.	BH.	E.
Calderwood, c.	4	1	0	1	0
Rowland, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0
Menges, ss.	3	2	0	2	0
Stevens, 1b.	4	0	0	2	0
Holden, p.	4	0	0	2	0
Brooks, lf.	3	0	1	0	0
Cowan, cf.	4	0	0	1	0
Bannon, 2b.	4	0	0	0	2
Scott, rf.	3	0	0	1	0
	33	3	1	9	2

Our line-up was: Beach, p.; Mackie, c.; Kiser, lb.; Sherrard, 2b.; Murphy, ss.; Elmer Gay, 3b.; Captain Seagrave, rf.; Maguire, center; Shy Seagrave, lf.

The feature of the game was the record established by Beach. He fanned seventeen men, allowed no hits and but one man reached first.

Red Gay and his willow were very conspicuous throughout.

The score was: A. H. S. 4; H. M. A. 0.

The League Question

Well, it has been done at last. What? Why, withdrawal from that venerable association, the Academic Athletic League. It is without doubt the best thing that ever happened to the athletics of this school.

We have been hampered by the league long enough, tied down to worthless schedules and promises which were given absolute disregard by the league officials.

Independence is a great thing in nearly every walk of life, and believe me, independence is not eliminated from baseball. Why not gain laurels worth while instead of belonging to a league in which the teams are mainly cripples?

From now on Alameda is free to play whomsoever and whensoever she desires.

The team may play the leading schools in the State of California, and if she returns victor what are we? High School champions in baseball in the State of California, and not merely Academic Athletic League champions, with the leading High Schools of the State not members of the league.

To the student body, one word of commendation: May you always have the courage of your convictions.

EDWIN R. ANTHONY, JR.

Football, 1910

A word about the football team of 1910. A volume might be written with praise in every line, for that certainly was a team to talk and write about, such a team as no high school on the Pacific Coast ever had before, what the old Romans would call maximus superbus; a team that started with hard luck and disappointments which rounded grandly into form, coming from a disorganized mass of dispirited boys to be the most perfectly organized scoring machine that the good old American game ever saw in the country that turns out great football players.

The chief praise for the turning out of such a team belongs to Coach Dave MacAndrews. Dave is an organizer from the word go and he knows how to put his own power to drive into the eleven and to make everyone realize that he is working to win, and not for personal glory. It wasn't until we went up against Belmont that his real work told. It was then that Alameda got on the football map. You have heard of Bill Reid; everybody who knows football has. Bill never knew what it was to have his football team beaten by a prep school until he went up against Dave's bunch.

You may have a good coach and a willing team, but you need something else—you have to have a leader with speed and brains; the fellows knew and Dave knew that Captain Ming Bruzzone was made of stuff that generals are made of. Ming wanted to play end, but fate and Coach MacAndrews deemed otherwise. Like the good sport that he is, he believed that he ought to do what seemed best for everybody; he got into one of the fastest back fields that ever went around the end and played the new position like a Hirshberger.

But Ming wasn't alone back of the line; he had Charlie Kiser, Elmer Gay and Jim Mackie to work with him. Their team play was beautiful, wonderful, marvelous—I'm a little shy on any more adjectives, but if you went down to Belmont you'll understand. Kiser was always a good football player. He was born that way. He has always been a tower of strength, but this year the tower was as high as Eiffel. Gay, though light, made up in speed, and when it came to laying a man in his tracks there was nothing to it. Mackie can run interference and carry the "pill," but when it came to booting the ball he made the moon look envious.

But in front of those boys was a line. When you see a football team in action and the back field coming through for a ten-yard gain, the fellow on the side lines is apt to forget that there had to be a hole and that the fellow with his ear full of mud at the bottom of the pack deserves the credit just as much as the man with the ball. Ives and Anthony were the only veterans on the line. Ives had formerly been a half-back, but he proved to be a better guard; Anthony, who for three years had held down center, was switched to tackle. Bill Reid knows those boys were there; so do the fellows that played on Bill's line. The holes they made would do credit to mediæval armor

Football Team, 1910

that had been on the crusades. Mellon was in the center, and few got through. Maguire was on the other guard, and nobody ever said they found any soft spots there. Beach held down the other tackle; it was his first season, but he played as if the ocean waves had been sprinkling salt on him ever since Adam hung up his hat in the garden. Shy Seagrave proved himself to be a first-class line man, especially strong on defense.

On the ends were Earl Gay and Bill Howe. Gay was a nifty little player, the smallest man on the team, but size doesn't count like gameness, and he certainly had his share of that. Bill Howe—everybody knows how he played. Who caught that punt? Howe! Who ran in the ball? Howe! Who tackled the man coming around end? Howe! More will be heard about Bill in years to come. Last, but not least, the fellow who looked after the management, Walker Paul, was always on the job.

Outlook for 1911

Next season's outlook for football seems very bright. We will have such veterans as ex-Captain Ming Bruzzone of last season's state champion team; Captain-elect Unk Mackie, Bill Howe, Earl Gay. Ed. McGuire, Ed. Beach, Ed. Anthony, Elmer Gay and Andrew Hardin.

It has not yet been definitely decided whether Alameda will continue to play the American game or take up the new game of Rugby. There is little to choose between the two, but owing to the success of the teams in the several past seasons there is a possibility of continuing the same style as heretofore.

The above named veterans can play equally well in both games, and it is earnestly hoped that, whichever game is played, they will put

DOMINGO BRUZZONE, Captain

forth their best efforts with those of Captain-elect Mackie in endeavoring to uphold the high standard set by former teams.

D. B.

Track Team

Track

The track team this term has hardly been a representative one for a school of this size, having only six men on it. The fellows that fought for Alameda on the oval were: "Ming" Bruzzone, "Chet" Ninekirk, Andrew Hardin, "Dutch" Von Schmidt, Alfred Powell and Randolf Sharpstein.

This bunch have worked faithfully in spite of the lack of support given them by the students, and have still shown that Alameda can win.

"Ming" Bruzzone, a new man in field events, has been throwing the hammer and putting the shot in a form that has caused the first-place men around the bay to hustle in order to keep their places.

In the distance runs we have been well represented, as four of the six are distance men. Alameda has always been strong in these runs, and everything tends toward its continuance.

Ninekirk, captain, running the half mile, has all the form he had in the mile, and more speed. He seems more at home in this race, running with good judgment and, from his training for the mile, good wind. We are all in back of him and expect "things" from him this spring.

Powell and Sharpstein are both candidates for the half mile, and with steady training ought to develop into something. Neither has represented Alameda High School on the track before, but both have a year or more of High School ahead of them, so if they do not "smash" records this year, they have another chance.

The only Alameda man in the mile is Von Schmidt. He covers the ground and is good for the distance, but this year has been hampered by class duties and has not been able to devote the necessary time to training. In the "Bay Counties" he started out at the head of the string, but was drawn out and "killed" by Oakland, not having the training to stand the pace he set.

"Andy" Hardin has done more this year in track than any of the other fellows, being sure for first or second in the broad, and second or third in the high. He is a born jumper, but ought to practice more, as in almost every meet he has fouled on some of his best jumps. This is an easily remedied fault, and, as he is a '13 man, he has still two years ahead of him and ought to graduate a star. Hardin captured second place in the B. C. A. L. in the broad jump, not entering the high on account of a bad ankle. At Stanford, he made two jumps that would have given him second place, but fouled on both, the last by a half inch.

Dropping out of the A. A. L. has cost some of the track men their block A's, as it was the smallest meet of the term. With the California Interscholastic ahead and the fellows working smoothly, we ought to be heard from in that meet.

We have not had a large enough track team to go off on any trips or have any teams visit us, but next year we hope to have a larger team and then be able to return the good time given us by San Luis Obispo last year.

Basketball Team

Carl Shattuck, '10, last year's track captain, broke the hammer throw record in the U. C.-Stanford meet with a throw of 157 feet 7 inches. He is a Freshman at the University of California.

Fellows, we want more men like Shattuck, Thorpe, Macaulay, and Cummings. Come out and work; men like these are not made in one semester.

HAROLD VON SCHMIDT, Dec., '11.

Basketball

To do the subject of girls' basketball justice, it should be considered in its two phases, in the literary and in the commercial departments.

The girls in the literary department have not, apparently, been very enthusiastic over the matter. In fact, broadly speaking, out of all the girls in this department, there are about seven who are interested enough to turn out for practice. It was thought that if class teams were organized, the rivalry between classes would make the game more interesting. At the first of the term, four teams of this sort were formed, but for one reason or another not one of these teams has survived. It was suggested that perhaps more girls would turn out if we had an indoor court. Several of the teachers are endeavoring to procure such a court, but so far their efforts have been fruitless, although they have a hall in view.

Basketball among the commercial students looks much more encouraging to those who realize that there is enough material in this school for several good teams and who hoped that basketball would gain a permanent footing here. Out of the comparatively few girls in this department, enough girls for two teams are faithfully practicing, and if they continue as they have begun, it is safe to predict that they will soon have a strong team. ADELAINE TOYE, '13

Tennis

There has been little or nothing done about tennis this term for the simple reason that not enough people have enough enthusiasm to go through the long and tedious task of sufficiently interesting the Executive Committee to spend a little money on the courts.

There are a few of the younger girls who, being enough interested to try to learn to play, have gone to Miss Potwin, and she has been out on the courts with them several afternoons. They have now evidently lost interest, since the courts are in very poor shape and are never marked unless we girls mark them ourselves. Even if the courts cannot be attended to by the school, I think the least the boys can do is to mark the courts once in two or three weeks. But the boys seem to take no interest in tennis, either to play or to mark the courts, and so I will speak only of the girls.

Of course, there are tennis courts at Lincoln Park, but these are quite a distance from here and are nearly always crowded in good weather. But our courts here are very good if they were only taken care of and are comparatively near to most of us.

Mr. Curtis gave a lecture here not long ago about athletics and suggested some very good ideas, both for the boys and the girls. The boys adopted one, by forming class baseball teams, but what have the girls done? All they have done is to form the Indian Club Society, and a few, about eight or ten, have taken a little interest in basketball. Why could not the girls in every class form a series of tournaments? If the younger girls do not know how to play, the older ones can help them. Tennis is great fun, and I don't see why this idea of class tournaments should not be carried out.

R. E. Y., '12.

Vera De Zaohmutt

ALUMNI
GEORGE MASTICK JUNE '11

Alumni

On the evening of March 7th, the Alumni Association of the Alameda High School held its second meeting in the Adelphian Club Hall. The affair was planned for both social and business purposes. It was certainly a big success, both ways.

The attendance was exceptionally large, filling the meeting hall to its doors. Among those present were representatives of practically every class ever graduated. And a very jolly gathering it was, too, for each and every one present met a large number of former class and school mates for the first time, perhaps, in years.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Stephen Otis. After the completion of the regular business, the Association was entertained by speeches from both Doctor Thompson and Rev. Wilsie M. Martin. They both promised their hearty support to the Alumni Association and expressed pleasure at seeing it at last a reality. A number of prominent alumni also spoke.

During the course of the evening a resolution was adopted, which reflects through its contents one of the main aims of this organization. The resolution pledges the Alumni Association to take an active part in aiding any measure tending toward the improvement of both the Alameda schools and the city itself. It is purposed either to take the initiative in such matters or to co-operate with and aid the school authorities.

A few musical numbers, rendered by former A. H. S. students, followed by a very enjoyable dance in the dance hall, concluded the evening's program. A very delightful evening it surely was.

Nothing can show more clearly the success of the Alumni Association than this last gathering of "the best classes that have ever graduated." The large attendance, the great enthusiasm, and the good time which all enjoyed show plainly that the Alumni Association is already firmly progressing. We rejoice to find it thus, for the foundation of this society has filled a much-felt want.

We now have in existence a body that can help the Alameda High School and its graduates. By arousing the interest of the public, we intend to help carry to completion such much-needed projects as a new High School building and a gymnasium. By regular meetings, we intend to keep in touch with all graduates of this school and keep them in touch with the school. We intend to have a good, jolly time at these meetings, too.

It is planned to hold two meetings of the Association a term, one for business and one for social purposes. Under this arrangement, the next meeting will be held in June.

May the Class of June, 1911, and all succeeding graduating classes accord to the Alumni Association their hearty and earnest support, in order that the worthy aims and purposes may be readily accomplished.

The Class of May, 1910, will hold its regular semi-annual meeting around the middle of August. The object of the meeting will be a good time.

On the University of California campus are seen the faces of many former students of Alameda High School. The number, too, is constantly increasing with each succeeding year. By far the larger number of graduates now enter the State University rather than Stanford, and this proportion is constantly increasing. The alumni who are already in California rejoice to find it so.

Just a short summary of who some of these are:

Kenneth Abbot, A. H. S., June, '09, after attending Stanford for several semesters, registered last January at California for work at the University farm at Davis.

Lesley Bates, December, '08, is registered in the second year of the College of Commerce.

Stanley Behnerman, June, '08, is a Junior in Civil Engineering.

Bertram Bronson, June, '10, registered last January in the College of Natural Science.

Gertrude Brown, December, '08, is a Sophomore in the College of Natural Science.

George Browning, June, '08, is pursuing his third year in the College of Commerce.

Spencer Brush, December, '08, did not return to college this semester, but accepted a position as secretary to Senator Crosby. "Mini" does not intend to re-enter college, but will enter into business life.

Helen Cornelius, June, '09, is registered in her first year of Social Science.

Mary de Witt, December, '09, is a Sophomore in Social Science.

"Bunnie" Dexter, June, '08, is in his third year of Mechanics.

Adele Brown, December, '05, accepted a position as head of the Science Department of San Luis Obispo High School last April.

Bessie Young, December, '05, is registered as a graduate student in the College of Letters.

Charles Dodge, June, '10, is taking his first year's work in the Mechanical Department.

Irma Faveaux, December, '08, is in the College of Social Sciences.

Eleanor French, also, is registered in Social Sciences.

Ernest Brown, June, '10, is taking work in the College of Commerce. He managed the last Freshman glee.

Quite a number of prominent alumni registered last January in the University. Among these are Glen Hahn, December, '09, in Social Science; Mabel Harding, December, '10, same; Maryly Krusi, December, '10, in Natural Science, and Wm. Wieland, December, '09, in Social Science.

Ed Margrave, June, '09, is a Sophomore in Civil Engineering.

Francis Maslin, June, '06, is a Junior in Mechanics.

Georgia and Wynne Meredith are both in California, the former in the Social Science Department, the latter in Natural Science.

Ethel Murry, December, '09, is taking her first year's work in Social Science.

Harrold Thomas, December, '09, is studying law. He is attending Hastings Law College, a department of the University of California.

Meredith Parker, December, '08, has returned to college after an absence of six months, during which time he was in the Sierra Nevada Mountains. He is registered in the second year of Social Science, also in baseball.

Margaret Pewtress is a Sophomore in Natural Science.

Ethel Porter is also in her second year, being registered in Social Science.

Carl Shattuck, December, '09, has taken a prominent part in athletics since last August. His throwing of the hammer has been remarkable in the steady increase of its distance. Shattuck won his class numerals by taking second place in his event in the Stanford-California Freshman meet, captured places in nearly every preliminary meet of this present season, and in the California-Stanford varsity meet, on April 15th.

Carol and Metcalfe Simonson are Juniors in Natural Science and Mechanics, respectively.

Fred Thompson, June, '10, and "Doc" Thompson, June, '10, are both registered in Commerce.

T. Warren played in the second varsity ball team throughout the season.

"Bob" Wolff, June, '10, is a Freshman in the College of Commerce.

Hermina Schlagater, June, '07, has been in Alameda for the past month or so, visiting her many friends.

John Siegfried, a former Alameda High School student, now with John C. Siegfried & Co., is at present in Japan.

Alameda High School alumni who have become affiliated with Leland Stanford Junior University:

Helen White, Kappa Kappa Gamma, a member of French Club.

Roberta Haslett, Kappa Kappa Gamma, a member of French Club.

Jessie Hall, Delta Gamma.

Marjorie Emmons, Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Ruth Soule, Kappa Alpha Theta.

Marjorie Haight, Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Adele Erhenberg, Alpha Omicron Pi, a member of the College of Social Science, receiving her degree this May.

Monte Haslett, Beta Theta Pi, Mandolin Club, associate editor of *Daily Palo Alto*.

Fred Johnson, Beta Theta Pi, transferred to U. C.

Carl Shattuck, Delta Kappa Epsilon.

Alfred Sundell, Delta Kappa Epsilon, absent on leave.

Edwin Higgins, Kappa Sigma, Phi Delta Phi law fraternity, graduates this semester.

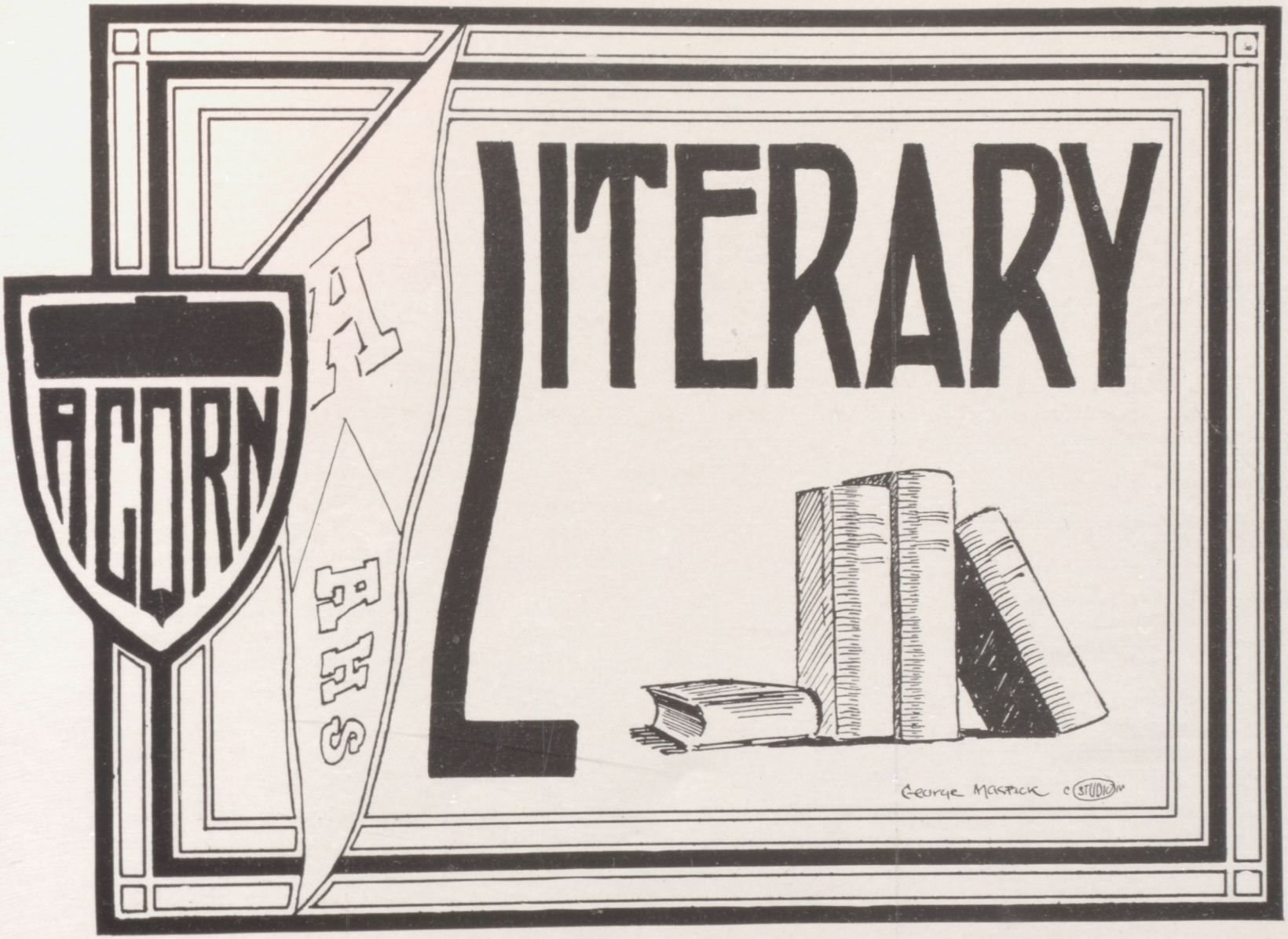
Neill Wilson, Delta Tau Delta, transferred to Law College at Yale.

Tim Perkins, Christmas Freshman, is turning out for track.

Harry Sepulveda, Chi Psi, absent on leave; with Pacific States Tel. & Tel. Co.

Harry Kassebaum, Chi Psi, absent on leave; now at Coalinga.

Homer Spence, Chi Psi, associate editor *Daily Palo Alto*, 1913 *Quad* staff.


ACORN
PRESS
LITERARY
George MacPack ©STUDIO

A Question of Honor

NEIL HOWARD, Junior B. Class, was registered at the Apeka High School, Claire County, Ohio. All knew the sturdy, broad-shouldered fellow who so quickly won the hearts of his fellow-students by his kindness, honesty and cheery manner. His personal appearance added not a little to his already charming manner. Upon every feature was the stamp of determination, but this was, for the most part, concealed by his twinkling eyes and smiling lips. Although a newcomer, he could be seen daily with the team on the gridiron. His exceptional ability was soon noticed, and everyone considered Neil as the actual quarter-back for the ensuing term. The chief game of the season was scheduled for November 29th, with the Pitman High School, and Neil looked forward to this with great expectation. The Pitmanites had succeeded in defeating the Apekians for the past two years, which was a source of constant irritation to the latter. They had determined to withdraw from the field victorious this year, and the advent of Howard greatly increased their chances of winning.

The school for many years had been completely dominated by members of the Omega Mia Fraternity. Frank Barton, captain of the team, was now the most influential member of this organization. He placed the utmost confidence in Neil, which was reciprocated on the part of the latter by an increasing admiration. It was but a natural result of this friendship that Neil was cordially received by the rest of Frank's fraternity, and no one was surprised when it was announced about a month later that Neil was pledged to the Mias Omegas. The newcomer had thoroughly appreciated the cordial welcome accorded him at the school, and he was now heartily enjoying the social atmosphere and the daily companionship with boys whom he admired as "thoroughly fine fellows."

Then came a sudden awakening; the anti-fraternity law was passed. For the few days immediately following the passing of the law Neil had very little peace of mind; deep down in his heart he knew at once that he must forget his hopes of ever becoming one of the Mias Omegas. But there were so many arguments for the other side! He had so enjoyed the friendships, and, moreover, he could still join without violating the letter of the law. What surprised him most was that his friends—those boys whom he had always believed such square, manly fellows—seemed to take it for granted that the passing of the law could have no effect on his joining. On several occasions, while in the street-car, he overheard discussions concerning the justice of the act. All agreed that it was for the best, and Neil was gradually drawing to a conclusion in regard to it. Many times, on the campus, he tried to turn the conversation to a discussion of the right and wrong of the case, and the result was always a baffling realization of their utter inability to see his viewpoint. All the fellows seemed to have a strange notion that fraternities were above the law (like the old theory of the divine right of kings), that what would be a crime in someone else was perfectly legitimate and honorable in the case of fraternities. The question cost Neil a severe struggle, but, as a friend had once said of him, "he never failed to come up to the mark." Before the night set for the initiation arrived he had come to a determination.

* * * * * * * * * *

A crowd of boys were lounging in the library of the Mias Omegas' frat-house. Several of the members were busied in other rooms with the final preparations for the evening's performance. A momentary hush had fallen on the gay crowd waiting in the library,

College Tailor

B. Ohlson

Masonic Temple Building
1327 PARK STREET

and one of them took advantage of the short silence to arise. A slight murmur of surprise ran around the room, for there was a strange expression on Neil's face, and his usually smiling lips were now compressed in a determined way. When he spoke, his voice sounded tense and constrained.

"Fellows," he began, "before we go any further tonight, I must tell what I have on my mind. Ever since the anti-fraternity law was passed I have been thinking over the question, and I have come to the concluison that it will be impossible for me ever to become one of you. I can't begin to tell you how disappointed I am, for you fellows don't know how I've looked forward to this moment, and now that it is here I must, with sincere regret, refuse the honor you have offered me. There is no way around it. Of course, I know that I could still join safely, because the law hasn't gone into effect yet, but I'd feel like a thief sneaking in at the back door. I was afraid from the beginning that you couldn't understand my motives and would think I was cowardly or something of the sort. But, fellows, it is a question of honor to me. My grandfather was a Colonel in the Civil War, and when I remember how he used to say, with a break in his voice, 'Never dishonor your flag, my boy; never dishonor your flag,' I feel as if I couldn't look him in the face again if I were not citizen enough to respect the law. That's all I can say for myself, fellows, but I've always tried to do the square thing, and I must do it now."

Not so much the words as the conviction with which they were uttered held the assembled group spellbound. Silence reigned for a few minutes. Then Neil, with an appealing glance at the other two pledged members, feeling that nothing further could be done, quietly left the room. Barton, seeing how great an influence the speech might have, sprang to his feet and entered upon a skillful, though fallacious, argument. It had the desired effect. The boys shook off their momentary thoughtfulness and seemed to regain their former carelessness. But to Barton it was evident that the talk of Neil had left a slight damper upon the ardor of even the most enthusiastic members. He tried to overcome this feeling by exercising more brilliancy and wittiness than usual. Apparently he succeeded, but each boy knew within himself that the mirth was forced rather than spontaneous.

It was necessary for Neil, while hurrying to the "gym" next day, to pass a crowd of fellows who were assembled on the campus. Among them he saw Barton, Smith, the substitute, and the two newly-initiated Mias Omegas. As he neared the group a pleasant smile showed on his face (for he had for the moment forgotten the events of the evening before), and he called out a cheery, "Hello, fellows!" With curled lips and a cold stare they turned their backs and continued their conversation. Neil continued his walk, considerably hurt and shocked to find that the friends whom he had heretofore considered fine fellows could be such cads. A glitter crept into his eyes, and tightly shutting his lips he determined at all hazards to sustain his decision of the previous evening.

Arrived at the field, he got into his training suit—alone—for not a fellow came near him. He had no doubt now that the story had gained the ears of the entire team, and that the actions of today were merely the beginning. Time showed that he was right.

The captain seemed the most antagonistic of all the fellows, finding fault when there was no fault, giving orders that could not possibly be carried out, and withal restraining the spirit that should exist between the members of a school team. Neil, nevertheless, turned out day after day, holding back the words that rose to his lips again and again, as Barton seemed more and more disposed to place him in the worst possible manner. Many a time when he was tempted to give up his place on the team, the thought of the possible defeat of his

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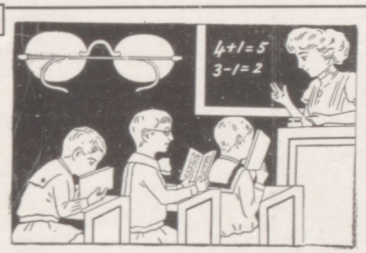

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high school in the coming championship game kept him faithfully at his post and spurred him on to do his best. Until shortly before the big game he had not seriously considered the fact that the malice of the captain might extend so far as to exclude him from his justly-earned place on the team. A chance word and look one day made him realize with a sense of sickening disgust that Barton really meant to stoop to such underhand dealing. He was not definitely told that he was not to play; his place seemed to have been simply given to the substitute, and everyone seemed to take it as a matter of course that Smith was the actual quarter-back and Howard the substitute.

At last the great day had come. Great excitement prevailed on all sides. The crowd of Pitmanites increased with the arrival of each car. The bleachers set apart for the rival team soon became one mass of black and gold. This did not in the least affect the Apekians, who, surrounding their rooting section and flourishing banners of red and white, bore an unusually festive and undaunted appearance. Soon the eyes of all were turned toward the now advancing teams. The substitutes stood upon the benches and cheered for their respective squads. In his enthusiasm even Neil forgot his great disappointment; forgot the malice which had deprived him of his well-deserved position. During the progress of the game Neil watched with an ever-increasing fear and sorrowfully realized that the opponents were getting the best of it. This was confirmed at the end of the first half by a score of six to five in favor of the Pitmanites. Near the end of the second half Smith was seriously injured and time was called. The accident increased the already great anxiety of Barton. Taking advantage of the given time, Frank put aside all personal feelings, and approaching Neil, exclaimed: "Pull off your sweater and get into the game." Neil, surprised, sprang to his feet, tossed off his sweater and hastily entered the field.

In another moment he was in the thick of the game, and soon after, when he was listening and watching with every nerve strained, he heard, with a thrill, his signal shouted out above the din. When the ball came shooting toward him he was all ready to receive it, and he had gained four yards with the ball before he was overtaken. In the heavy tackle that followed his foot was violently wrenched. For a few seconds the pain kept him helpless, but then, with a determined effort, he rose and limped over to the line-up. For the next five minutes he could think of nothing but the throbbing pain that was growing more intense every moment. The bleachers, with their rows of excited spectators, he saw only through a blur, and the yells and cheers seemed to be miles away; he only knew that somehow he managed to keep on his feet. Suddenly, when there was exactly one minute left, he heard his signal once more. Through all the confusion one idea stood out clearly in his mind; he must do his utmost for the school. The sound of the signal seemed to clear his mind like magic and to infuse new strength and energy into him. It was with an almost superhuman effort that he pulled himself together, received the ball as it came flying toward him and made a dash for the goal. In spite of his lame foot he kept ahead of his pursuers, and, just as the referee's whistle sounded, he slid over the goal line with the ball in his arms. And then the will-power that had sustained him gave way and he succumbed to the pain and fell to the ground unconscious.

* * * * * * * * * *

The Apekian team was sitting in the library of the Mias Omegas' frat-house, whither Neil had been carried. In lowered tones they had just chosen Neil the captain for the next term and were only awaiting his revival in order to acquaint him with the fact. A sigh, and the fellows, surprised, turned toward the couch upon which Neil had been placed. "Fellows," he said, raising himself on one arm, "I know all

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that has been done, and although it grieves me to say it, I must tell you that I cannot command a team that would refuse to obey its captain's orders. I could not so humiliate myself as to have my commands disregarded and treated in much the same way as the anti-fraternity law has been handled by you. I think, by this time, you know me well enough to realize that I mean what I say. I will not command fellows who break the law, for he who breaks the law breaks all. Either you fellows entirely disband, as a partial punishment for breaking the law and as a positive proof that the same shall not happen again, or else I shall refuse the honor you have offered me."

Neil was captain the next year.

A Studious Freshman

It was the night before the big Belmont game. Young Freshie had attended the exciting student meeting on that eventful day. He had lisened to Dr. Thompson's address on athletics. He had also sat patiently through the enthusiastic talks of the captain, the manager, and several members of the team. He had considered Ed Seagrave's plan foolish and improbable. He had likewise failed to see the point of Coach MacAndrews' "crabbing." In fact, he cared nothing for the meeting or the spirit of the day.

On this night he had retired about ten-thirty, after vigorously studying his "Classic Myths." By eleven o'clock he was far into the realms of dreamland. He dreamed that he had died. But what did he care? He had always been a good student and mamma's only child. Now he was destined for the Elysian fields, where he could study without any interruption from anyone.

His shadow was conducted down through the "main entrance," at Taenarum in Laconia, by the god Heres, to the River of Wol. He joyously crossed this in the little boat of Charon. He hoped to arrive where there were no games, no plays, and no student dues.

Soon he was brought before the three gods of the underworld, Minos, Aeacus, and Rhadamanthus, for the purpose of receiving his place in the Elysian fields.

"What is your name, little one?" demanded Rhadamanthus in deep tones as he opened his mighty ledger.

"Why, a—my a—my name is Percival Bright," answered the shadow, very nervously, as he had never even suspected this kind of treatment.

This the judge put down in his great book.

"You went to school, did you?"

"Oh, yes! Alameda High," proudly answered the spirit.

"That's good. Well, what kind of a record did you leave there?" demanded the judge, less violently than before.

"Well, I never got below ninety-five in an exam; I never was late or absent, and I never flunked in my recita——" answered the spirit, now taking more courage.

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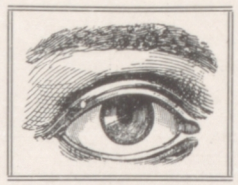

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"That's enough, that's enough!" fairly shouted the judge, interrupting him abruptly. "I give only one credit for all that."

Then up spoke the great Minos, in a harsh, grating voice: "I suppose you went to all the games, did you not?"

"Well—no—I can't say as I did. You see, it usually rained," sheepishly admitted the spirit.

"Very bad, indeed," remarked Minos, dashing a mark down on the debit side of his ledger. "However, you rooted when you did go, didn't you?"

The poor frightened spirit hesitated. Soon, however, he replied: "Er—a—rooting, you know, is so undignified, so ungent——"

"That will do," rudely interrupted Minos, as he dashed down a second mark on the debit side.

Now the terrible Aeacus spoke up in quick, decisive tones: "You surely have paid your dues, I suppose?"

"No I—really I—forgot all about it," chattered the terrified shadow.

"Now, the last question. Are you a subscriber to the ACORN?" demanded Aeacus, in a tone filled with horror.

The poor spirit nearly dropped.

"No—no—you see, I never thought it really worth the price," gasped the shadow, with his teeth chattering and his knees knocking together.

Bang!!! down went the great book.

"Here, demons, take this spirit down ten stories below and give him a copy of the ACORN to read," declared the three enraged judges in unison. "Make him read it again and again until he gets some school spirit. After doing this, send him back to earth to make up for his previous lack of it."

Just then the alarm went off. Young Freshie woke up with a start after this terrible dream. At once he hurried off and was one of the first to arrive at Third and Townsend to get the Belmont train. On the trip down he met his previous enemy, the class collector, and paid his student and ACORN dues. He now supports the school with all his might and often thinks of how it might have been. The moral herein contained is: Support the school the best you know how.

R. FLOYD GRAY, '12.

The Oakley Game

It was Tuesday afternoon. The girls' basketball team of Berland High School, wearing their suits of dark green with the white B's on the blouses, their green stockings and white slippers, were playing basketball.

The late April sun shone through the diamond-shaped panes of glass into the high-ceiled gym. The gym was finished in oak. The windows were high, and on the walls hung numberless pennants, each one a symbol of victory. Berland was proud of these pennants

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and boasted that in only two schools in the State were there green and white trophies, and one of these schools was Oakley.

This was the reason for the undercurrent of excitement, hardly perceptible to a casual onlooker, which pervaded the atmosphere of the room. For over in the corner the coach, a little woman, whom the girls loved to call the "little coachess," and the captain of the team, Phyllis Armory, a tall, lithe, attractive-looking girl, were discussing who would play on Friday, when Berland was scheduled to play Oakley, and there was not a girl in the room but who hoped that she might "make the team."

Phyllis and the coach chose six girls. There was one place more to fill, and two girls to fill it. The coach considered the girls equal in ability and left the choice to Phyllis.

Ignoring the pleas of the girls, and pleading a headache, Phyllis left the gym and slowly went home. Which girl should have the place? Of the two girls in question, Charlotte Townsend was the dearer friend. She and Phyllis had been chums since kindergarten days. She was a good player, in fact, a superior player, but she had had an unfortunate accident to her ankle some three weeks before. She had been confined to her bed for two weeks, and although the ankle was now pronounced as strong as ever, she was still weak. It was surprising and annoying how a few weeks of indolence sapped the strength.

The other girl, Marcia Taylor, was a new girl at Berland. It was queer how she and Phyllis had been thrown together. Marcia had stepped ahead of her in every one of her classes, including history, Phyllis' star subject, and should she, Phyllis, allow Marcia to step ahead of her in basketball? Still, Berland needed as strong a team as she could muster, because Oakley's team was known to be one of the strongest, and Berland and Oakley were old rivals. The coach considered the two girls equal, but she had not seen how completely Charlotte had been exhausted after the last practice. No one had seen it until she had gone to the dressing-room, where the excitement was over and her will-power had refused to keep her going any longer.

Phyllis considered the matter pro and con for an hour, and when she went to bed she had decided which girl was to have the place.

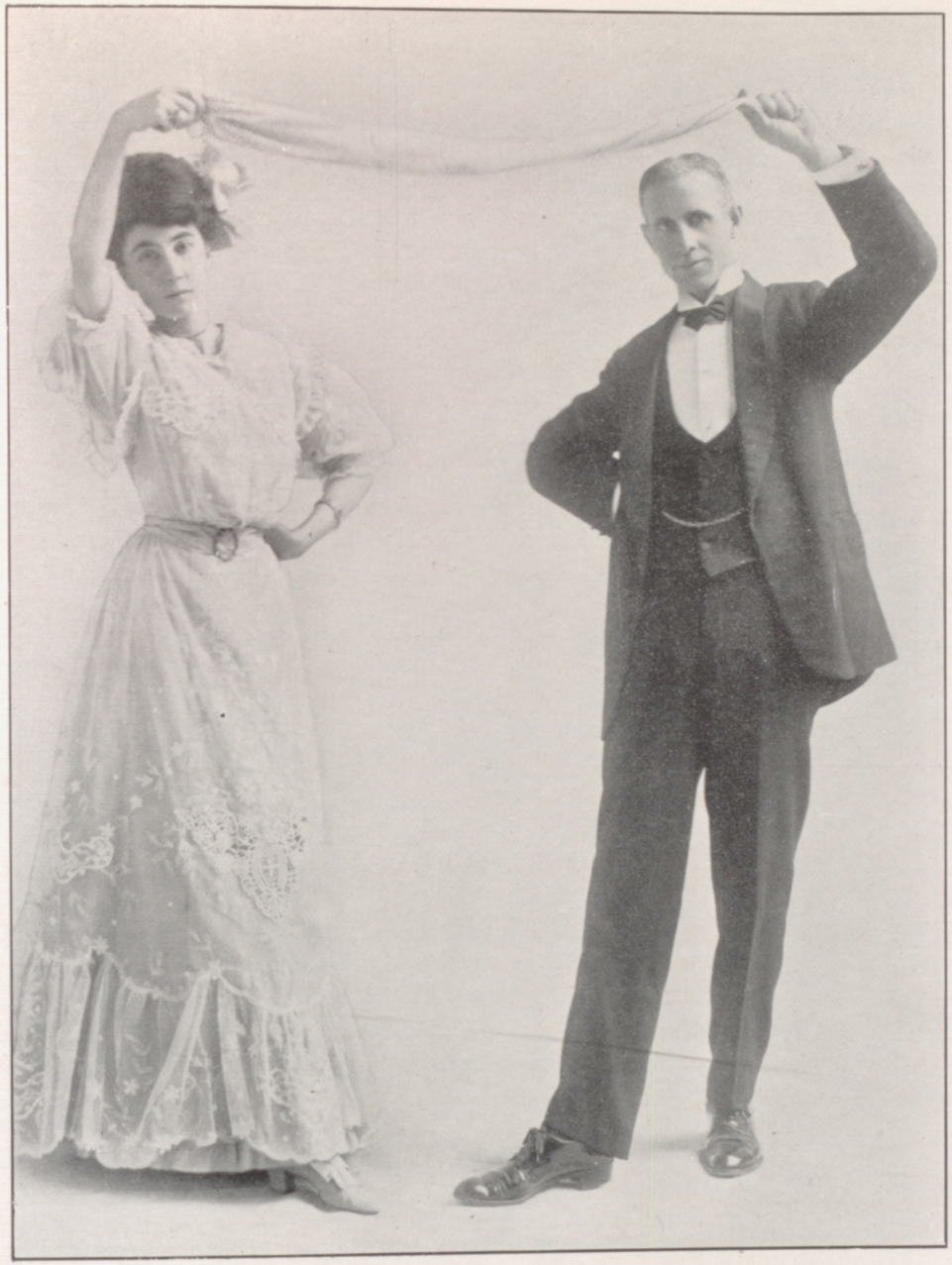
* * * * * * * * * *

Friday dawned crisp and clear—a perfect day for basketball. The game was called for three o'clock, and, contrary to custom, the girls took their positions promptly on time. It was a pretty sight. The Berland girls were in green and white, the Oakley girls in brown and white. One-half the gym was occupied by the Berland supporters, the other half by the Oakley contingent. Both schools had bands, and pennants and streamers were scattered everywhere throughout the crowd. The yell leaders had taken off their coats and hats and were preparing to yell the moment the game began.

The referee asked, "Are the girls all ready?" Each girl shook hands with her immediate opponent, the ball was thrown up, the whistle blown, the yells commenced, and the game was on.

The two teams were well matched. When the girls had lined up it had been whispered that Oakley was a veteran team and Berland's was the same, with the exception of one player—a tall, quick-footed, pretty girl. Marcia Taylor was playing touch center. They played hard and fast. Few fouls were made, and at the end of the first half, the score stood tied—five to five.

The referee's whistle blew. The game started again. The ball flew swiftly back and forth. In Phyllis, Berland had the best goal-thrower on the field, but her guards were not so strong, while the



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condition of Oakley's team was just the reverse. Her guards were large, strong girls, but her goals had apparently not seen enough practice. Oakley's touch was neither so tall nor so quick as Marcia.

There were brilliant plays, splendid passes, but the score was still tied when, having been signaled by one of the girls on the side lines, Marcia knew that there were but twenty seconds more to play.

The ball was thrown up. Marcia caught it and sent it to Phyllis. She, in turn, threw it to her fellow goal, who threw an unsuccessful basket. The ball was captured by the Oakley guard. She sent it spinning down the field.

Marcia's mind worked marvelously fast. If an Oakley goal got the ball she might make a point. The time was so short that Berland would not be given another opportunity to tie the score. Oakley must not get that ball. She ran backward, and just as the ball was over her head Marcia jumped, a clean, straight jump, and caught the ball. Her quick-moving eye ran over the court; all the Berland team were so closely guarded that it would have been folly to throw the ball to one of them. She bounced the ball to the division line. Still they were guarded. There was nothing to do but throw it herself. She glanced first at the basket, then at the ball and threw. There was an instant of intense suspense as the ball circled the hoop. It fell through, just before the referee's whistle sounded. *Marcia had won the game for Berland!*

The Berland crowd went mad. They circled the team, cheering, calling, yelling, whistling. Even the Oakley supporters, realizing the brilliant play, cheered for Marcia. It seemed as if everyone had suddenly gone wild.

There was neither time nor opportunity for individual congratulations then; the school as a whole was thanking Maria, but when the girls reached the dressing-room Phyllis was the first member of the team to grasp Marcia's hand, and, on behalf of the team and herself, to express her appreciation.

M. A. T., '13.

Wah-tee-ta, Legend of the Lost Arrow

In the Yosemite Valley, secluded by the massive granite cliffs, there once lived a tribe of Indians known as the Yosemites. They fought with the whites on many occasions and succeeded in holding the valley for their home long after other Indians had been driven from the camp-fires of their fathers.

Once after the whites and red men had declared an armed truce a camp was established near the foot of Yosemite Falls. Here gathered the sachems and the young warriors, the squaws and their papooses, the young boys who would soon be mighty hunters, and the girls who hoped to wed the strongest and the bravest. But of all the maidens the most beautiful was Wah-tee-ta, the war chief's daughter. Straight as an arrow in the quiver of the chieftain, clean-

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limbed as the deer that he hunted, soft was her skin and of the color of burnished copper. Most beautiful was she of all the maidens of the Yosemite.

One day a young warrior from the Klamath region came into the valley, and the fortune of the chase brought him to the camp of the Yosemites. There he beheld the beautiful Wah-tee-ta making beadwork in the doorway of her father's tepee. Red Fern paused as though transfixed, paused and waited, but she did not seem to see him, though her eyelids drooped and fluttered. Then he passed on into the forest.

But the chase had lost its zest and he found himself walking with his head bent in thought, and his thoughts were of Wah-tee-ta. Far he followed the courses of the deer, but his hand had lost its cunning and he came unto his tribe empty-handed and ashamed. For long days he sat beside the camp-fire; sat among the squaws, who mocked and jeered him; but he did not heed their mocking; he was thinking of the beautiful Wah-tee-ta.

Suddenly he seized his weapons, donned once more his eagle feathers and went out to hunt the puma and the bear, as once had been his custom. Long was his quest, but when it was ended he had killed a mighty grizzly, and his pack contained a puma hide of silken tawny beauty. These he carried to Wah-tee-ta, and he placed them on the ground before her and spoke words of mighty import. "I am Red Fern, mighty warrior, from the tribe of Klamath. Once I saw the beautiful Wah-tee-ta and have never once forgotten. She has been my moon and sunlight; she has been my star of evening. I would make her of my people."

Then Wah-tee-ta stepped from her tepee, seized his hand and led him to a seat on the hide of the great grizzly. There her father found them, and great was the rejoicing in the tribe, for no more would there be war between the Klamath and the Yosemites. In accordance with the ways of the tribe many festivities and ceremonies took place; the last rite of all, the bridegroom was expected to bring in a deer for the tribe. Before his departure Red Fern comforted Wah-tee-ta with the thought that he would no be long on the expedition. But she mourned as if he would never return and begged that he would shoot an arrow from the top of Yosemite Falls, that she might know that he was safely on his way. Red Fern promised and set out on his hunting.

Wah-tee-ta waited for the arrow; patiently at first, then restlessly; but the arrow did not come. She grew more restless and worried as the hours dragged by. The day passed into night and no message came from her lover. When she could stand it no longer she implored the tribe for aid. A search was made, but no trace of Red Fern was found. All day long they searched and far into the night; and the following day and the day after. Then, in a wild gorge at the foot of Yosemite Falls, they found his lifeless body. He had fallen when he had leaned out to discharge the arrow as Wah-tee-ta had bidden him.

She made no outcry when they told her, but asked that they take her to the body of her lover. With a moan she threw herself upon it; a quiver passed through her body and then she made no further sign. Wah-tee-ta's soul had gone to join that of Red Fern in the land of the lost spirits where the hunter hunts forever.

Such is the Legend of the Lost Arrow. The little remnant of the once powerful Yosemites still hunts for Red Fern's arrow, but they do not like to hear the legend on the tongue of the white man who has stolen from them the valley of their fathers.

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School Life in Germany

ENTERING a new school among strangers is never a very pleasant occurrence; but try to imagine yourself entering a school in a foreign land where the customs are strange and even the language is unintelligible to you, and you will have some idea of my feelings one day in 1906 when I commenced my German school days.

Even the weather was different from anything that I had ever before experienced, as the ground was covered with snow and the cold wind blew the snowflakes so fiercely into my face that it was difficult to see where I was going. When I arrived at the school building, I was ushered into the principal's room by a neatly dressed girl who greeted me with a pleasant, "Guten Morgen, Fraulein."

In Germany girls and boys attend separate schools, and in fact, this is the custom in most of the countries of Europe. After it was decided as to which class I belonged, I was escorted to the class-room You can imagine my surprise when I found myself in a room occupied by children of about six years of age. The principal, who spoke English fluently, explained that it was best to begin as the children did, and gradually advance as I became acquainted with the language.

The seats were so small that it was difficult for me to get in and out. The children were polite and showed their friendliness by coming and talking to me. But I could only smile and try to make them understand by signs that I couldn't understand what they said. It was not long, however, before I had acquired enough German to be able to carry on some conversation with them.

The schools are very different from those in America. The girl's schools open at nine o'clock and close at one, while the boy's gymnasiums commence at eight o'clock in the winter and close at five with but one hour's recess. In summer they open at seven and close at four. There were no blackboards on the walls; a small one was placed on a stand in the front of the room. During school hours, each girl has to wear a black apron, and all jewelry or ornaments are forbidden. There is a recess of ten minutes at the close of each hour, and the children spend this time in winter walking two by two up and down the halls. In the summer they go out into the garden.

Neatness and order are held up as cardinal virtues. The school books are carried in a bag and they are never used as missiles. Each book must have a cover, which is changed as soon as it is soiled. They also carry a lunch box as a "Fruehstueck" which is always partaken of during recess, as breakfast in Germany is a frugal meal, consisting only of coffee and rolls. They also have to have a bag for their rubbers.

Children in Germany have great respect for their elders, and a custom prevails which seemed very curious to me. When the principal enters the room all the pupils rise out of respect to her and make a little courtesy which they call a "knix." Although it may be a good thing to have severe discipline, after the free life in American schools it seems very hard. If I had to choose between them, I should prefer to go to school in America.

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The Secret Of True Happiness

IT was in the land of youth, mirth, and sunshine. The day was one of great rejoicing, for Pleasure, the queen of that country, had promised to bless whoever sought her. They came in crowds to flock round her throne and receive one touch of her hand. One by one she gave them her blessing, and one by one the gay throng passed on, the girls tall and beautiful, and the lads strong and manly.

But in their midst came one who was very different from the rest, and who in no way mingled with them. He was a man rather than a boy. His face was worn, not by toil, but by high living. He was dressed in the most costly of garments, and was loaded with jewels of priceless value. He, too, passed on to the throne of the Queen, and kneeling at her feet, looked up at her beseechingly. She made as if to bless him, but he shook his head.

"No," he said in a voice strangely old and tired, "you gave me your blessing many years ago. It has brought me no true happiness. Have you nothing else?"

The talk and laughter ceased, and the gay crowd looked at each other aghast. Who was this stranger, and how did he dare to speak thus to their queen? Most wonderful of all, Pleasure did not rebuke him, but looked strangely troubled. She put her hand into her strong box and took out a handful of wonderful jewels which she offered him. Again he sadly shook his head. She took from beside her a vase containing a clear liquid which, when shaken, sounded like the low laugh of women, and the tinkle of glasses. It also gave forth a faint odor like the elusive perfume of women's gowns. A third time he shook his head. One by one Pleasure laid her richest treasures before him only to have them refused. Then, with trembling hands, she brought forth her last treasure, a book so old that Pleasure herself, who has lived since the beginning of time, could not remember when it was written. On its faded cover were these words: "The Secret of True Happiness." The book had not been opened for many centuries, for the subjects of Pleasure were too eager for pleasure to think of true happiness. But the stranger seized it eagerly, and turning over the moldy leaves read this: "He who would have true happiness must forget himself and follow Truth."

As he read this aloud the eager look faded from his eyes. Where could he find Truth? Suddenly he felt a light touch on his shoulder, and looking up, saw a woman clothed in pure white, with a stern, sweet face, and eyes full of promises. She spoke, and her low, sweet voice filled the man with restless longing.

"I am she of whom you spoke. If you will leave thoughts of self and follow me, I can promise you true happiness."

The stranger knelt to thank her, but she bade him rise and come, for the journey was long and difficult. They left the hall, and Pleasure's subjects looked at her and then at each other. Then a girl broke the tense silence with a shrill laugh.

"And who is this stranger," she cried, "that is foolish enough to leave this joyous court to follow that stern-faced woman? For my part, I am very content to stay here, a loyal and willing subject of our beautiful queen."

So the gay procession moved on and so will it ever move, but now and then one pauses to seek for the book of Truth and to go out into the silent places to ponder and to find happiness.

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An Incident On Russian Hill

A SOFT, rosy tint in the eastern sky heralded the coming of another day of horror to the refugees on Russian Hill during that eventful week in April. The fire which had been confined to the wholesale and shopping districts now seemed to break all bounds and spread out its arms like a giant octopus. As it approached the northern residence section it seemed to hesitate—whether it was resting before making its final rush or hesitating before increasing the destruction—none can tell. Suddenly, however, a blinding glare from below caused many to cry out, "Chinatown is burning!"

That district, a collection of closely-built frame buildings, fell before the rapidly advancing flames like a row of card-houses before a sudden gust of wind. It was the fuse that led the fire to the homes of many of those who had found refuge on the hill. With the burning of Chinatown, their last hope had vanished.

The scene from the hill was one never to be forgotten. Gigantic flames towered into the sky and lost themselves in the heavy black smoke that took on various fantastic forms; at times a scowling, vengeful demon, and again a grinning mask which seemed to be mocking the people below him. The roaring of the flames sounded like that of breakers crashing against the rocks, punctuated every now and then by a greater crashing, as some stately building crumbled into a shapeless mass to be followed by a shower of sparks.

Among the refugees gathered on the summit of Russian Hill that morning was an optimistic, motherly old lady, whose gray hair, parted in the middle, was plastered over both ears and coiled back in a simple, old-fashioned manner. She was clad in a faded but neat blue wrapper, which, besides a garrulous parrot and a small demijohn of water, was all that she had been able to save. All day long she busied herself in helping the sick and comforting the invalids and children with her cheerful optimism, stopping only now and then to gaze anxiously into that raging inferno below, where, she had confided to several of her newly-made friends, her only son, a police officer, was on duty. Perhaps he was in danger and needed help, but she was powerless to give it, and with a sigh she would resume her charitable work.

Toward evening a hose cart came over the brow of the hill. It was drawn by two weary horses, which hung their heads dejectedly as they walked slowly along. The driver was motionless, evidently asleep. His helmet lay on the seat beside him, leaving his short, curly hair at the mercy of the sparks that were falling everywhere.

The horses stopped on coming to the end of the street, and the driver, a mere youth, awoke with a start. Descending from the wagon, he stroked each horse gently with his grimy hands, and then approached a group of people that were watching him.

"Have any of you," he asked, "some water to spare for my horses? You see," he went on, "we have been on the go since the first shock yesterday morning, with nothing to drink but wine, and—and the horses didn't care much for that."

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"Here, sonny, you may have this," said the old lady of our acquaintance, as she produced her precious demijohn. The fireman thanked her heartily, and divided the water equally between his two horses, which sipped it eagerly from his helmet. That done, he proceeded to take the hose from the wagon, saying as he did so, "We've lost our home, so I guess we'll have to camp here for awhile."

Soon after this the small band of refugees had another addition to their number in no less a personage than "her" son, the police officer.

"I was searching everywhere for you," he explained to his mother, as he embraced her. "When I heard Polly, I knew I had found you. No, I'm not hurt," he told her as she looked anxiously at his dirty, blood-stained face, dented helmet and soiled uniform. "I had one narrow—why there he is now!" and running toward the fireman he grasped him heartily by the hand.

"Mother, come here and meet the one to whom I owe my life," he shouted. "O yes, it was a narrow escape, but nothing to worry over now," he added, as he noted his mother's worried expression.

"You see, it was like this: When Chinatown caught fire early this morning, the captain sent me up there to help drive out the Chinese, because they lose their heads in a case like that and remain at their joss houses, relying on their joss to hold the fire back. I entered one house and found a crowd of heathens kow-towing with their punk sticks before the ugliest idol that I ever want to see. I tried to get them to leave, but they did not pay the slightest attention to me. Fearing that the fire was too close to be safe, I ran for the door, but found that it had swung shut, and with the latch outside!

"The Chinese, on seeing my predicament, now attacked me, denouncing me as a white devil. I was picked up and carried, fighting, to one side of the idol. I tried in vain to devise some means of escape. Above the noise of the tom-toms I could hear the crashing of falling buildings and the roaring of the flames, and had given up all hope when this youngster here, attracted to the house by the noise within, opened the door. I gave one jump, and, plowing my way through that mass of fanatics, gained the street just in time to see the roof of the joss house catch fire."

During this recital the fireman had disappeared, but was found later with an arm around each of his horse's necks. The old lady looked fondly at her son and then at the fireman.

"I wish," she said, gratefully, as the tears ran down her cheeks, "I wish I had some more water for the horses, and—and their master."

HENRY TURK, Dec., '11.

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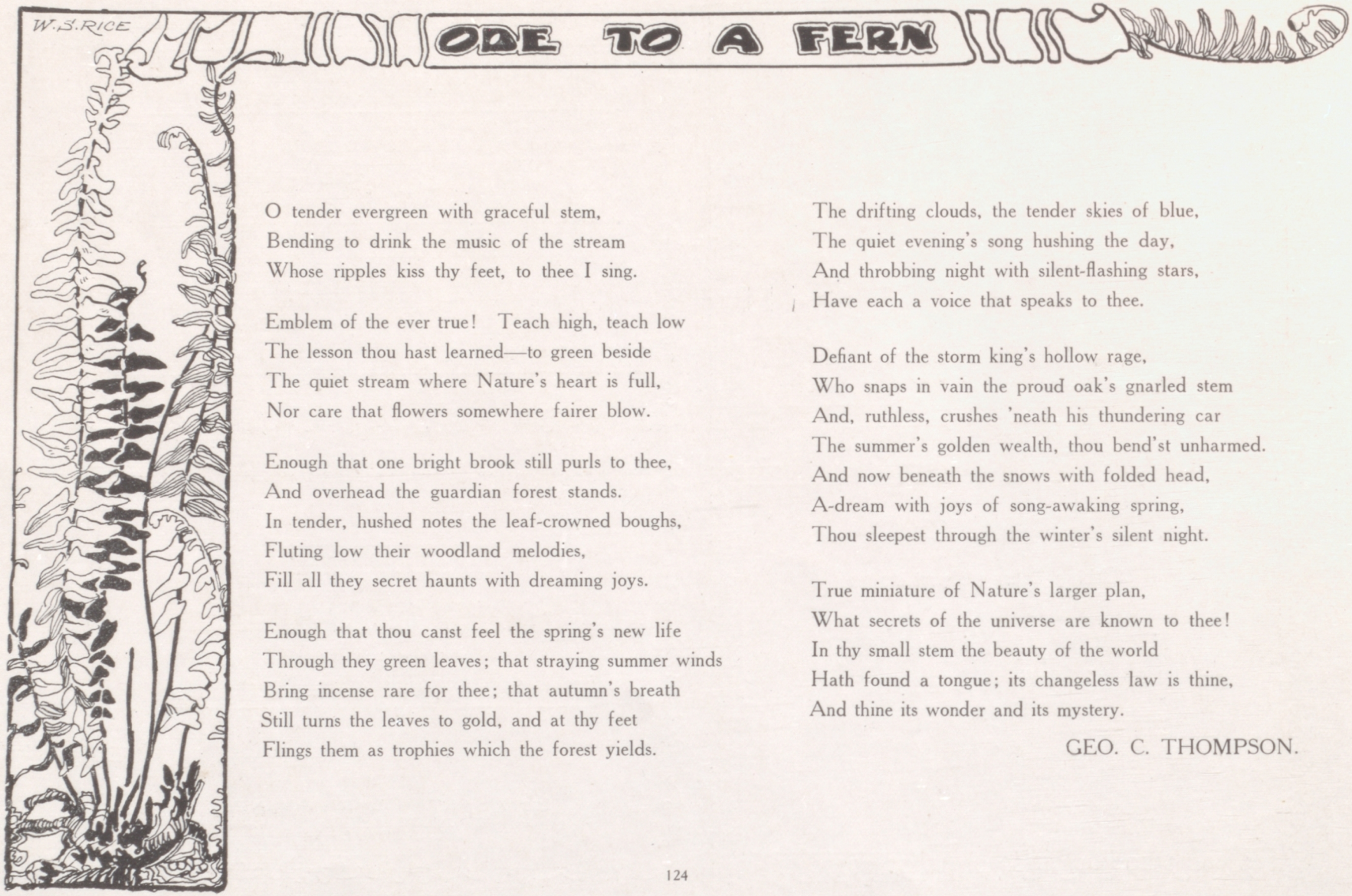

ODE TO A FERN

O tender evergreen with graceful stem,
Bending to drink the music of the stream
Whose ripples kiss thy feet, to thee I sing.

Emblem of the ever true! Teach high, teach low
The lesson thou hast learned—to green beside
The quiet stream where Nature's heart is full,
Nor care that flowers somewhere fairer blow.

Enough that one bright brook still purls to thee,
And overhead the guardian forest stands.
In tender, hushed notes the leaf-crowned boughs,
Fluting low their woodland melodies,
Fill all they secret haunts with dreaming joys.

Enough that thou canst feel the spring's new life
Through they green leaves; that straying summer winds
Bring incense rare for thee; that autumn's breath
Still turns the leaves to gold, and at thy feet
Flings them as trophies which the forest yields.

The drifting clouds, the tender skies of blue,
The quiet evening's song hushing the day,
And throbbing night with silent-flashing stars,
Have each a voice that speaks to thee.

Defiant of the storm king's hollow rage,
Who snaps in vain the proud oak's gnarled stem
And, ruthless, crushes 'neath his thundering car
The summer's golden wealth, thou bend'st unharmed.
And now beneath the snows with folded head,
A-dream with joys of song-awaking spring,
Thou sleepest through the winter's silent night.

True miniature of Nature's larger plan,
What secrets of the universe are known to thee!
In thy small stem the beauty of the world
Hath found a tongue; its changeless law is thine,
And thine its wonder and its mystery.

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Moonlight Reveries

I crossed o'er the bay at midnight,
  And the midnight oft has a strange power
When the moon looks down on the city
  In that still and mystic hour,

When it shines on the silent water,
  Is reflected in the bay,
And calls from the depth of the ocean
  A diamond with every ray.

And when it transforms each small wavelet
  Into sparkling jewels untold,
More precious by far than these trinkets,
  For their price is not set in gold.

And I looked at the water beneath me,
  And the star-lit sky above,
And I felt in that summer midnight
  That moonlight means peace and love.

E. BURKHARD.

The Reaping

Youth treads the hills with happy, careless feet,
  Scattering the chaff of idleness, the while
The hidden tares spring up among the wheat,
  And higher grow the noisome weeds of guile.

Youth ne'er looks back upon the rip'ning field,
  Ne'er looks ahead, where Old Age, nearing fast,
Points to the tares. Youth leaves the noxious yield
  For Time and Age to garner in at last.

Age walks with Wisdom. Many a thorn and weed
  Grow all along the pathway of the years;
Age, side by side with Sorrow, reaps the seed
  By Folly sown, in mingled blood and tears.

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History A la Mode

SOME time ago, Mr. Marshall asked his High Sophomore class to write about the struggles between the popes and emperors in the Middle Ages. The request was unexpected, as is apparent from the following paper, which we have been able to publish through Mr. Marshall's kindness:

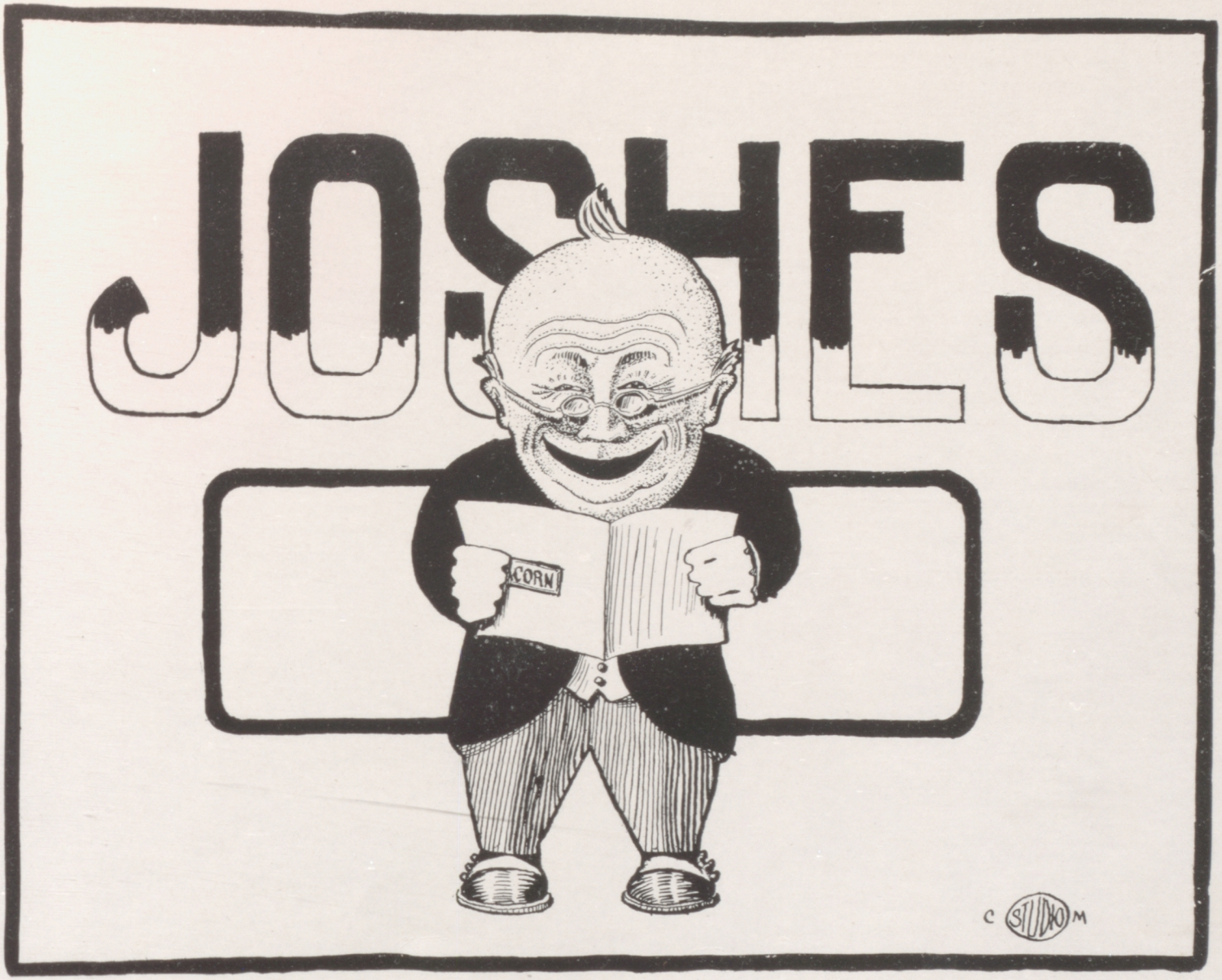
"The first mediæval pope was Napoleon; he was elected through the efforts of Alexander the Great, who was anxious to have a Republican pope in office to spite his enemy, the Prince of Machiavelli, an ardent Socialist. Opposed to Napoleon was the Emperor Socrates, who had attracted the attention of Europe by his sensational book, 'Three Weeks.' There was no actual fighting between Napoleon and Socrates, but the trouble soon broke out when the next emperor came to the throne.

"This belligerent emperor was Oliver Cromwell. Soon after his accession, the Pope Napoleon died, to be succeeded by Rameses, called Frederick William, the Great Elector, for short. The trouble between the emperor and the pope arose from the fact that Rameses granted a divorce to Henry VIII of England from his wife, Cleopatra, an aunt of Cromwell. Cromwell was particularly offended because Rameses, after humiliating a relative of the emperor, allowed Henry VIII to marry the fickle and incapable Edict of Nantes. The emperor declared war immediately, and greatly reduced the pope's power in the battle of Waterloo; in this battle, the infantry of Savonarola played an important part.

"After the death of Rameses, Abe Ruef, a cardinal, noted for his rigid observance of the vow of poverty, was nominated for the office of pope. Ruef was defeated, and Titus Andronicus was elected. In this administration, an active campaign for pure food laws was brought into public notice. These projects of Andronicus were of little use, because of lack of active support from the contemporary emperor, George Barr McCutcheon. McCutcheon was a man of letters, and not a politician. Among his famous works are the 'Iliad,' 'Gospel Stories,' and 'Julius Cæsar.' He also wrote a famous play, 'The Merry Widow.'

"These long struggles, which I have so minutely detailed, were followed by the Renaissance, or Dark Ages. This period is marked by bloodshed and tyranny, and the pursuits of literature were abandoned. The philosophy of the period has been ably summed up by Innocent CCCXXXIVX, the Witanagamot of France, in the proverb, 'People in glass houses gather no moss.' "

H. OEHLMAN.


JOSHES
CORN
C STUDIO M

Joshes

"Dark night,
Banana peel;
Fat Frick,
Virginia reel."

"Did you say he committed suicide?"
"Well, not exactly. You see, he tied himself to the car track on High Street and died of starvation."

"Do savages wear clothes?"
"No, dearie."
"Then why did pa put a button in the missionary box?"

"What you say goes," he sadly said;
Her eyes and heart aflame,
She glanced at the clock and turned her head,
And softly whispered his name.

AT THE CRESCENT HOTEL

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Proprietor: "Five dollars up."
F. Larkin: "But I'm a student."
Proprietor: "Then it is five dollars down."

He: "Why, I'm connected with the best families in town."
She: "Yes, we have a telephone, too."—Ex.

Freshman: "Can a lion be arrested for assault and battery?"
Miss Hewitt: "Certainly not."
Freshman: "Not even if he licks his paws?"—Ex.

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Second Chauffeur: "So do I; their nursing bottles are so hard on the tires."

First Flea: "Been on a vacation?"

Second Flea: "Not exactly; been on a tramp for about two weeks."

H. Adams (entering chop-house): "Is this a woodshed?"

Joe (the proprietor): "No, this is a chop-house."

H. Adams: "Well, what is a woodshed but a chop-house? Do you serve lobsters here?"

Joe: "Yes, we serve everybody. Sit down."

Many are called, but few get up.

MODERN GEOGRAPHY.

Cape of Good Hope—Sweet sixteen.
Cape Flattery—Twenty.
Cape Lookout—Twenty-five.
Cape Fear—Thirty.
Cape Farewell—Forty.

C. Bradford: "I got zero today."
N. Thompson: "That's nothing."
C. Bradford: "What's nothing?"
N. Thompson: "Zero."

The steamboat had a whistle,
The steamboat had a bell;
The steamboat's boiler busted,
And the whistle went to-o-o-o-ot.

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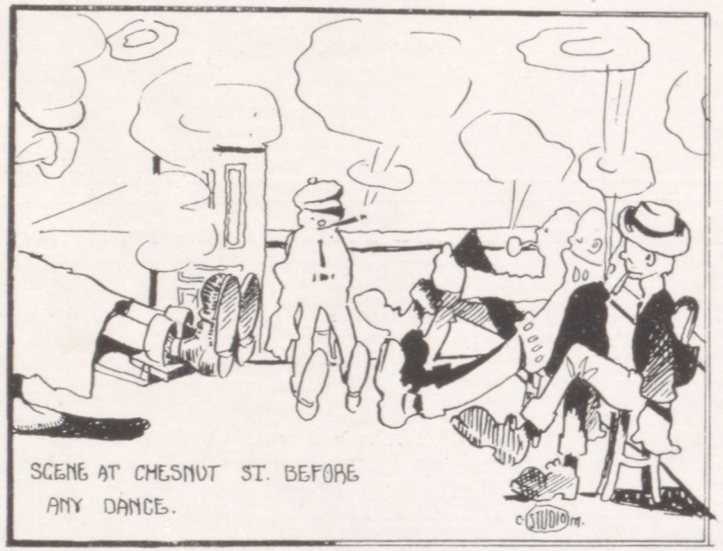
V. Robinson: "I can tell you how much water runs over Niagara Falls to a quart."

L. Altona: "How much?"

V. Robinson: "Two pints."



Mother: "Johnny, how is it that you stand so much lower in your studies in January than in December?"

Johnny: "Oh, everything is marked down after the holidays."

Miss Vollmar: "Ned Anthony, what is the meaning of 'der Bruder'?"

Anthony (hastily): "An incubator."

Mr. Marshall (after telling of Andrew Jackson's capacity for liquor): "What did Andrew Jackson do at New Orleans?"

Miss Muff: "He threw up—— the breast-works."

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Miss Garretson: "Miss Ansel, you are not easily moved."

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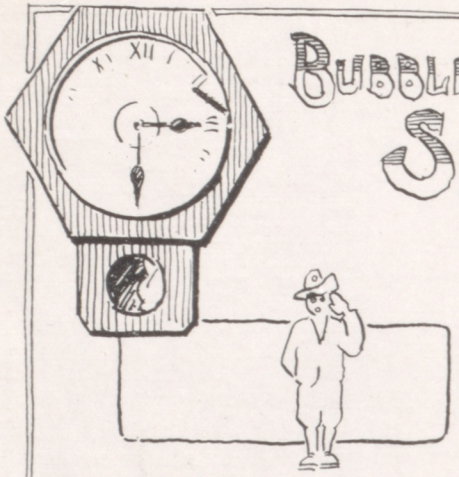
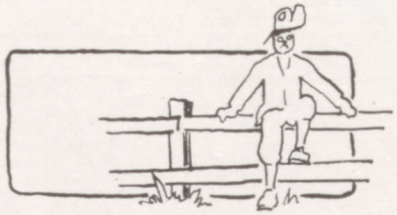
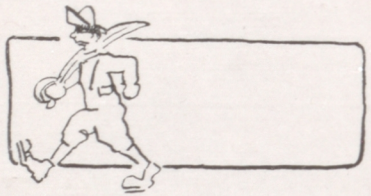


The flowers that bloom in the Spring, Tra-la
Have nothing to do with the case,
When you've broken the rule you stay after school
And look the clock in the face.

On a fence by the school
Sat a little boy-scout,
Singing help, oh help - oh help.
I said to him - Little boy, why do you sit
Singing help, oh help - oh help.





His new uniform looked so fresh and so cool,
He was waiting for those who had broken the rule
Captains Murphy and Ant'ny to get out of school,
Oh hel-p, oh hel-p, oh hel-p!

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Dora Howe: "They smelt it."

"How do you feel?"
"1915."
"1915? How's that?"
"Fair."

Dub: "I flunked in German today."
Stub: "How's that?"
"The fool professor asked me to decline beer, and I couldn't do that."

Bill Howe: "Germany is a great cattle-raising country, isn't it?"
Miss Vollmar: "What makes you think so?"
B. Howe: "I've heard it called the 'fodderland.' "

Mr. Westergard: "Who is the smallest soldier mentioned in history."
E. Seagrave: "I give up."
Mr. Westergard: "Why, the Roman soldier who slept on his watch."

German (entering restaurant): "Wie gehts."
Waiter: "Wheat cakes?"
German: "Nein, nein!"
Waiter: "Aw, gowan; three is enough for anybody."

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New Books and Comments on them

"How I Ruled Four Hundred," by N. Anthony, describing by what clever manipulation one man got four hundred deluded and unsuspecting persons under his control. This is *not* a book on hypnotism.

Revised Edition of English Grammar, by Kiser. This method has proven very successful in orations, often moving vast multitudes to tears of emotion—and pity.

"My Political Career," by E. Seagrave. This should not be confused with Bryan's career, for there are many differences.

"How to Make Love Successfully, or How I (Often) Woo and Win," by Harold Levkowicz. All lovers should read this book, written by a very experienced author.

"How to Walk Gracefully," by Beatrice Cummings. Invaluable to all wearers of hobble skirts.

"My Social Attainments," by Culver. This book tells of the great hit he made in the four hundred.

"How to Dance," by Amy Whitney. This noted dancer's name alone is enough to recommend this book.

Sanford's Correspondence School can teach you how to increase your vocabulary 92 words a day. W. Sanford uses 28,967 words in his every-day speech.

Oehlman's new "Aid to Latin Students" will be appreciated by many. This world-famous scholar can translate English to Latin or Latin to English at sight.

"New Ideas for Parties, Dances, Functions, Etc.," by Jean Knowles. Written by a person who has become experienced through her many celebrated parties.

"How to Play Baseball," by Robert Sherrard. This famous leaguer's latest book will be very gratefully received by the public.

"How to Become a Public Speaker," by Adeline Toy. Everyone should know how to speak before a crowd. This book tells how to make a fiery oration which is bound to move the listeners.

"My Secrets of Beauty," by D. Warren. Treating particularly on beautifying the coiffure.

"How to Grow Tall," by Bryan. Mr. Bryan has learned from experience and has proofs for what he says.

"How to Run a Stevens-Duryea," by R. Christy. Explaining how to make one-handed turns and other stunts.

"My Experiences with a Hupmobile," by George Mastick. Mastick believes that for short people there is no car like a Hupmobile.

"A Final Choice, or The Fatal Mistake," by Vera Benton. (Price, 10c.) This thrilling romance starts with a maiden's love tales and finally leads to the climax, where she is forced to choose one of her fifty-three suitors. Her mistake becomes evident, and she commits suicide as a last resort. There are *many* who will enjoy this book.

"Fifty Card Tricks," by W. Higgins. Tells how to palm cards, make them disappear, hold aces, etc.

LEROY KRUSI, '13.

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Poultry, Eggs, Butter and Farm Produce

Delicatessen Department

FISH ON FRIDAY

1623 PARK STREET ALAMEDA, CAL.

Patronize Our Advertisers.

OVERHEARD IN ASSEMBLY HALL

The thief who stole the plate glass must have taken great pains.

It's a fool wind that blows around a hobble.

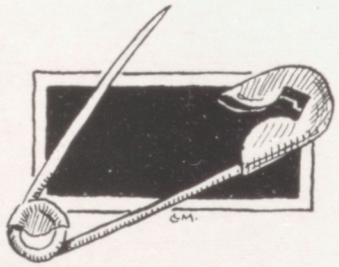
"All history repeats itself,"
A proverb says, we've heard;
But when in class I'm called upon,
It never says a word.

J. Thomas: "Come on home, it's dinner time."
Sanbom: 'How d' you? Gotcher watch?"
J. Thomas: "No, but I've got inside information."

Lelia Letson (waiting for car): "Officer, when will the next Alameda car come?"

Officer: "I don't know; I'm only an officer, not a fortune-teller."

Little Niece: "Did you marry an Indian?"
Auntie: "Why do you ask such silly questions, Betty?"
Little Niece: "Well, I saw some scalps on your dressing table."



A Suggestion for a Freshman Class Pin

"Why is Maud so angry with the photographer?"

"Because she found a label on the back of the picture saying: 'The original of this photograph is carefully preserved.' "

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Alameda 60

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ALAMEDA, CAL.

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ALAMEDA

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for the Teeth

F. BINDER

S. W. Corner Park Street and Central Ave.

Alameda, Cal.

IT HAPPENED IN FRESNO

Kiser saw a sign in a restaurant window which read:

"ALL THE PANCAKES YOU CAN EAT FOR 10 CENTS."

Kiser entered and called for plate after plate. His appetite was so fierce that it attracted the attention of the proprietor, who said to him sarcastically:

"Are you getting sufficient cakes?"

"Just one more, then——"

"Then what?" asked the proprietor.

"Then you can tell the cook to make them thicker."

Teacher: "Johnny, have you whispered today without permission?"

Johnny: "Yes, wunst."

Teacher: "Willie, should Johnny have said wunst?"

Willie: "No, ma'am, he should have said twice-t."

"WAS SHE A SPRINTER?"

Miss Oldun: "Ah! When I was your age, my dear, all the men of our village ran after me."

Miss Pert: "How much start did they give you?"

Bob Christy: "What author do you like best?"

G. Mastick: "My father."

Bob Christy: "What did he ever write?"

G. Mastick: "Checks."

Developing *and* Printing

CAMERAS SOLD *and* RENTED

: : : : : Picture Framing : : : : :

C. P. MAGAGNOS

1358 Park Street *ALAMEDA* *Phone Alameda 589*

Mr. McLaughlin: "Here's a footprint. It's a man's."

Bum: "But the culprit is a woman."

Mr. McLaughlin: "Then it must be a miss print."

A colored girl was called to the phone.

"Hello," called the voice at the other end of the line, "is that you, Mandy?"

"Yah."

"Mandy, will you marry me?"

"Yah; who is this, please?"

We all noticed how "Bob" Christie blushed in Senior English at the mention of Spenser's "Constancy."

APOLOGIES TO BILL.

Breathes there a Latin pupil with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
"A pony, a pony! My kingdom for a pony!"
Whose frozen heart has not within him burned,
As Latin-ward his footsteps he has turned
From quiet sleeping during study hour.

If such there be, go mark him well,
For him no joy, the final bell,
For him, tens only, the teacher's mark,
For he indeed is the Latin Shark.

FIGURE IT OUT

He: "Do you like tea?"

She: "I like the next letter better."

HE MASON & HAMLIN Piano today stands as an exponent of the ideal in piano construction.

¶Through the tone resonator, a patented device, the true sympathetic quality of tone, that immediately attracts the trained ear, is kept indefinitely in its perfect register.

¶To those who would wish to hear what many of our leading musical people have asserted to be tone perfection, we would request the opportunity of showing this wonderful piano to them.

¶The MASON & HAMLIN Piano represents the highest attainment yet produced in pianos. It is universally considered as representing that perfection which heretofore has ever been striven for in pianos, but in many ways lacking.

¶As a matter of education we know it will prove interesting to have the MASON & HAMLIN Piano thoroughly explained.

¶We cordially extend an invitation to the general public and especially to the younger generation of progressing musicians or those interested in music.

¶There always is a **best** in every line. In pianos there is but one and that is the MASON & HAMLIN Piano, sold exclusively on the Pacific Coast by

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Special Inducements to High School Students Monthly Contracts taken

Patronize Our Advertisers.

Fat Frick: "Can I go through this gate to the river?"

E. Kelly: "Perhaps so; a load of hay went through this morning."

Miss Baldwin (after Spanish translation): "You had better get down from your pony and fight on foot."

Policeman: "What are you doing here?"

Drummer: "I'm a drummer."

Policeman: "Drummer for what?"

Drummer: "For brains."

Policeman: "Well, you are the first drummer I ever saw who hasn't any samples."

Bald Customer (in a hurry): "Barber, can you give me a hair-cut with my collar on?"

Barber: "Sure; I can cut your hair with your hat on."

Mr. McLaughlin: "What can you fill a barrel with and yet make it lighter?"

L. Purcell: "Holes, of course."

Mr. Agard asked his class to prepare a practical paper on "The Result of Laziness" and received from one of his pupils a blank sheet of paper.

Mr. Minium: "What is the symbol for calcium carbonate?"

Alfred Powell: "Na_2C_o."

Mr. Minium: "Where is it found?"

A. Powell: "In the book."

Miss Garretson: "What are you laughing at, sir? Not at me, I hope."

I was very smart when in school. I always stood next to the head of the class. We stood in a circle.

A DIRGE

She laid the still, white form beside those which had gone before. No sob, no sigh, forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would break. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place, one single, heart-breaking shriek; then silence, but for the guttural murmur which seemed to swell up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg tomorrow.

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J. C. Hubinger Bros Co.

NEW HAVEN, CONN. : : : KEOKUK, IOWA

Mr. Agard: "The W. C. T. U. has offered a prize for the best composition on 'Alcohol and Its Effect on the People.' "

C. Kiser: "In order to write a good composition one must be full of his subject."

A wise old owl sat on an oak;
The more he heard, the less he spoke.
The less he spoke, the more he heard;
Let's imitate this wise old bird.

H. Sutherland: "What would you give me if I would swallow some sulphuric acid?"

Mr. Minium: "I'd give you up."

He kissed her on the cheek,
It seemed a harmless frolic;
He's been laid up a week,
They say, with painter's colic."

Mr. Marshall: "Figures never lie, but liars figure."

Mr. Agard (in speaking of two eggs): "I wish to say how much alike they are, but I don't want to use the word "eggsactly."

M. Larkin: "Waiter, have you frog legs?"

Waiter: "No; it's rheumatism that makes me walk like that."

M. Etter: "Son, how would you like to enter a relay event?"

O. Etter: "Fine, dad; I was a star at relay events in High School."

M. Etter: "So I've heard you say. Well, your ma is about ready to relay the carpets."

"Waiter, take this canvas-back; I ordered duck.

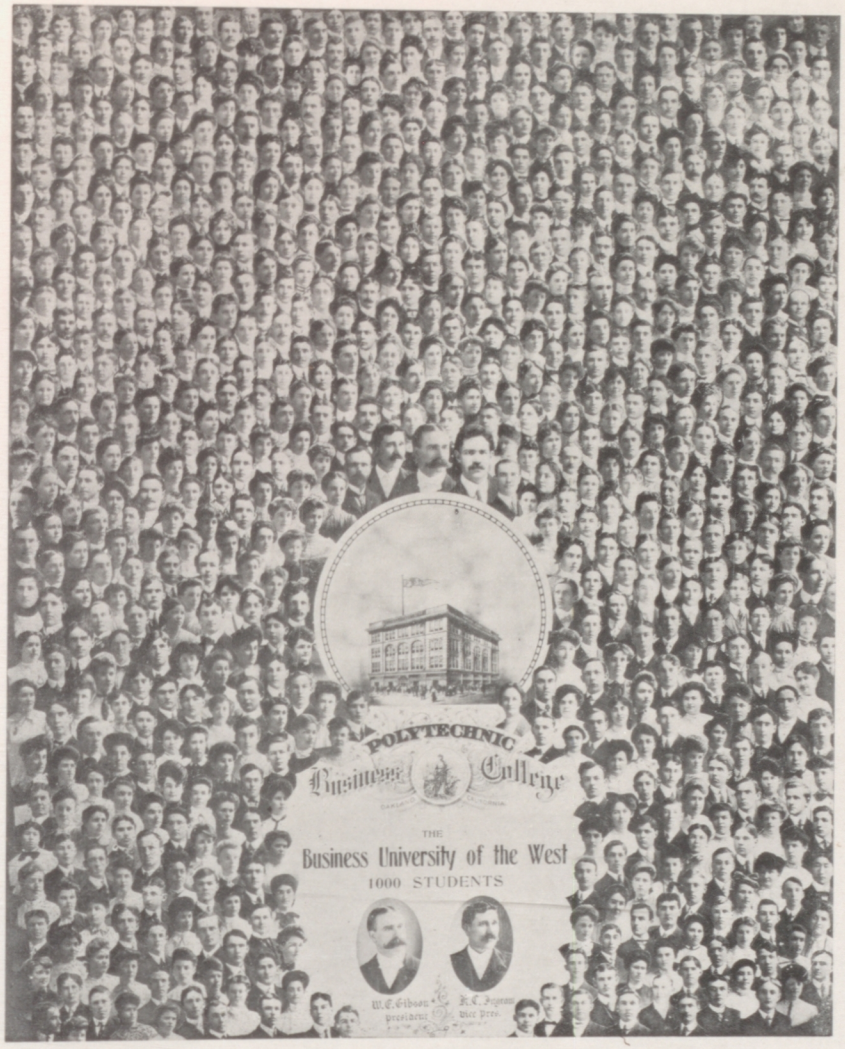
"BILL'S" AMENDMENT

The teacher asked the little boy his name.

"Jule," replied the lad.

"You must not say 'Jule,' " explained the teacher; "you must say Julius."

Then she asked the next little boy his name, and he piped out, good and loud, 'Bilious.' "



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306 TWELFTH STREET, OAKLAND, CAL.

BRIEF ALL AROUND

A young woman from the East who married a Seattle man recently had a novel experience when she engaged her first Chinese cook.

"What's your name?" she asked when the preliminaries had been settled.

"My name Hong Long Soo," said the Celestial with much gravity.

"And I am Mrs. Harrington Richard Buckingham," said the new employer. "I am afraid I shall never be able to remember your name—it's so long. I shall call you John."

"All light," returned the Chinese with a suspicion of a smile. "Your name too longee, too. I callee you Charley."—Harper's Magazine.

Rev. Sharbarrow: "Sit down, Colonel, and have a glass of water and cool off."

Col. Kaintuck: "Water, water? Why, ain't that the stuff they put under bridges?"

A carnival of song is shortly to be held in the hall. The proceeds are to be devoted to buying a bank to keep Mr. Westergard's dollars in. Following are the selections to be rendered:

"Oh, the Girls, the Lovely, Lovely Girls" . . . . . R. Allen

"When You At Last Are Mine" . . . . . C. Murphy (to his diploma)

"I'm With You Until the Bench Breaks" . . . . . Fat Frick

"That's Sweet Italian Love" . . . . . D. Bruzzone

"Oh, Dear Mother, What a Flower I Be" . . . . . S. Seagrave

"Spanish Cavalier" . . . . . "The Duke"

"Dreaming" . . . . . Senior R. Maytareno

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133 Geary St.

San Francisco

Bruzzone: "Do the Irish like Italians?"

Murphy: "Sure, they do; there's five thousand of them where I work, and I wouldn't mind if there were five thousand more."

Bruzzone: "Where do you work?"

Murphy: "In an Italian cemetery."

"I see the girls in Alameda High School have hobble skirts—standing room only."

Miss Berg: "Who was the greatest inventor?"

C. Bradford: "Pat. Pending, I guess; I see his name on more inventions than anybody else."

Jones: "Hello, old man, I'm awfully glad to see you out again. I heard that the doctors gave you up."

Brown: "Yes, I guess I'd have died if they hadn't."

THEN AND NOW

He wooed beneath the summer moon,
A summer maiden shy,
And when they'd part each night in June
He said, "Bye bye, my love, bye bye."

The short week sped; they're married now,
And he, poor man, must sigh,
For every shop they pass, I vow,
She says, "Buy, buy, my love, buy, buy."

Does the butterfly or the peanut stand on the corner because the oyster can?

Customer (entering store): "Let me see the thinnest thing you have in shirt waists."

Clerk: "I'm sorry, but she just stepped out."

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Citizens Bank
of Alameda

PARK STREET *and*
SANTA CLARA AVE.

A DEEP ONE

The Dog (sadly gazing at the delicatessen window): "Think what a long grind I've got to go through to make ends meet. All things must have an end, but I must have two; that's the worst of it."

He: " 'Everwear' hosiery?"
She: "None of your business."

Dr. Staley: "What is the feminine of Fortune?"
Bright Freshman: "Miss Fortune."

While the kidney bean was kidding
The string bean for a string,
The cow slipped on a cowslip
And strained her milk—poor thing.

Irate Passenger: "What, not an egg aboard?"
Steward: "Right, sir."
Irate Passenger: "Good heaven, man, go out and have the ship lay to."

Mr. Agard: "Name eleven plays with which you are familiar."
H. Von Schmidt: " 'Ten Nights in a Barroom' and 'Macbeth.' "

G. Mastick: "Why do you keep that key in your mouth?"
B. Moulthrope: "So I won't get lockjaw."

Freshman (speaking to darky burning grass): "Rastus, that grass you are burning will soon be as black as you are."
Rastus: "Right, sah; before ah cut it, it done be as green as yo' am."

First Pupil: "Why is that string around your finger?"
Second Pupil: "Teacher told me to put it there so I wouldn't forget to study my lesson."
First Pupil: "Well, did you do it?"
Second Pupil: "No; she forgot to give me one."

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151 Minna Street

Near New Montgomery

San Francisco, California

The "Acorn"
is a product of our establishment

DOING IT RIGHT

We asked an office boy yesterday how many brothers and sisters he had. Here's the answer:

"I'm de youngest of ten. I'm de only one dat works. The rest stays at home an' helps ter bring me up."

CONSULTING THE AUTHORITIES

The professor of law was quizzing his class. Singling out a somnolent student in the rear of the room, he addressed a question to him. Confused, the student rose and bent his ear to catch the stage whispers of his friends seated about him.

"Well, you ought to be able to answer," snapped the professor, "with all the aid you are receiving back there!"

"Professor," came the quick deply, "I could, but there's a difference of opinion back here."

NO SKILL REQUIRED

"My husband is particularly liable to sea-sickness, captain," remarked a lady passenger. "Could you tell him what to do in case of an attack?"

" 'Taint necessary, mum," replied the captain. "He'll do it."

WHAT HE FOUND

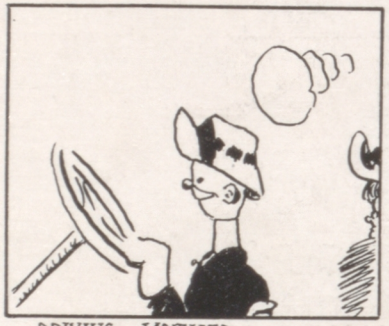
Hotel Proprietor: "Was there anything of value in the trunk of that fellow who jumped his bill?"

Clerk: "I should say so. It was full of our linen and silverware."

THE REASON

"What a stiff family those new rich people are!"

"Yes; you see, they made their money in starch.—Baltimore American.

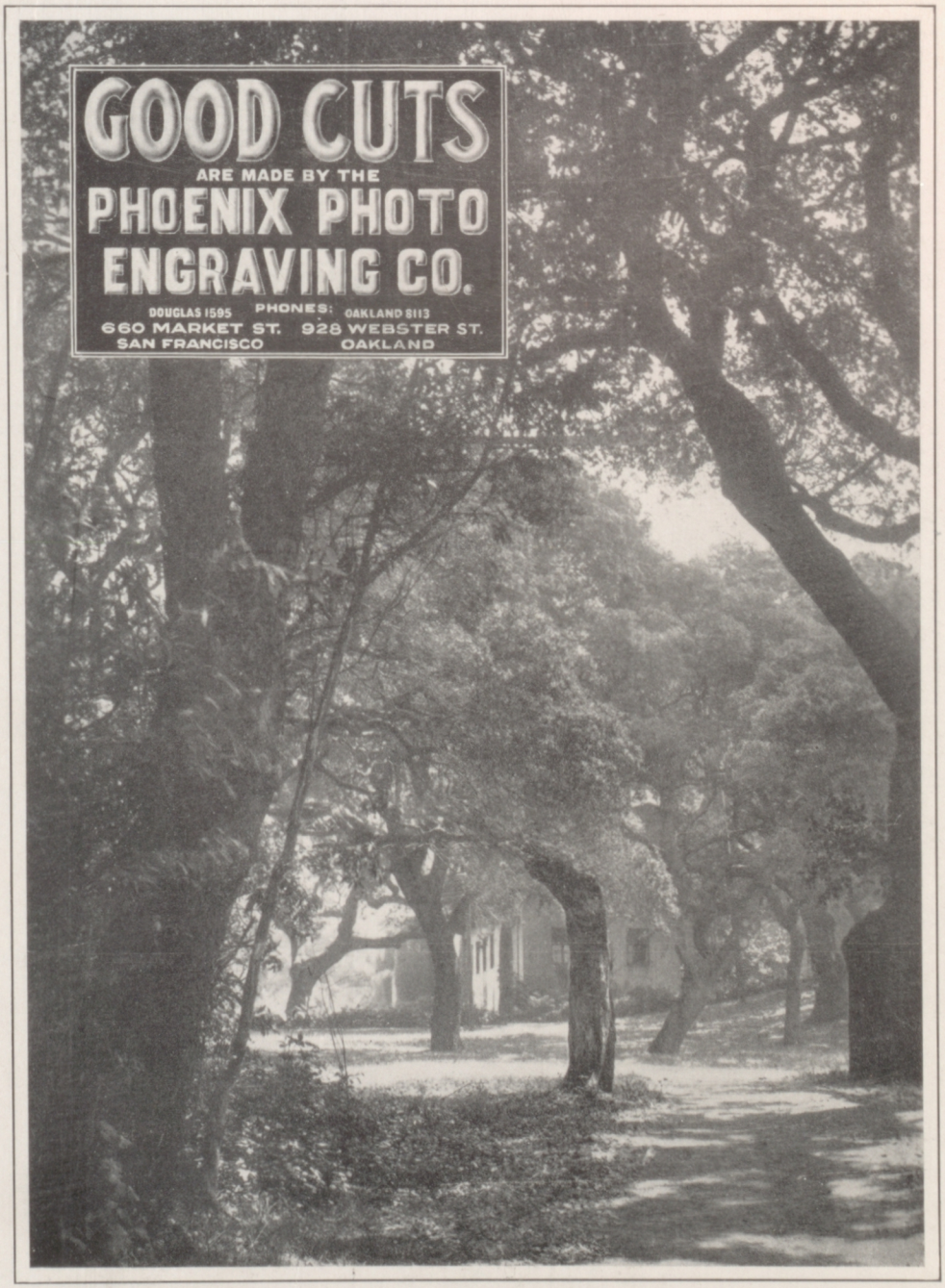


DRIVING MOTHER
A LA BRABSCHEID

OH-YOU!!!
A LA CHRISTY.

SOD-BUSTING.
A LA MOULTHROP.

QUELLING???
A LA SANFORD.



Engravings for School and College Publications a Specialty
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The great ship was afire at sea. No help was near. The grimness of despair settled down upon passengers and crew. One after another the lifeboats, seething with humanity, were lowered into the water, only to be seized upon by the angry waves and be dashed to bits. Closer and closer crept the flames. One by one, with a cry of helplessness, sprang the few remaining beings into the heaving, boiling ocean. A single person (the last survivor) alone smiled. With keen relish he watched the demon fire lick up spar after spar. Finally the temperature became too much for him. No cry of terror came from his lips. Peace, happiness, lit up his features. His last look was at the burning ship, and as the baseball fan sank into the deep he murmured: "Gee, but that was a hot liner!"—Ex.

E. Gay: "I'm going to join the Glee Club. I have a rich voice."

J. Mackie: "Yes, you have a rich voice—it sounds well off."

READ BACKWARDS

Didn't you if student School High Alameda an be wouldn't you, this read would you knew we.

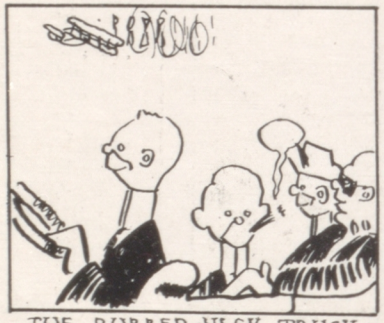
I's for the boy who tends to his work
And tends to his work alone,
For many a boy tends to other boy's work,
When he ought to be tending his own.

"Johnny, did you take that note to Mr. Jones?"

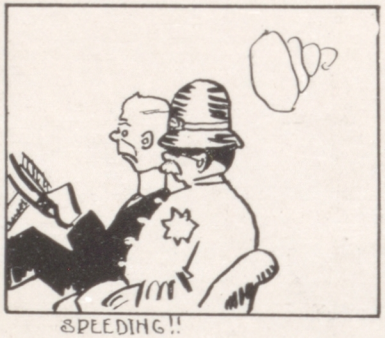
"Yes, but I don't think he can read it."

"Why?"

"Because he's blind. When I was in the room he asked me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time."

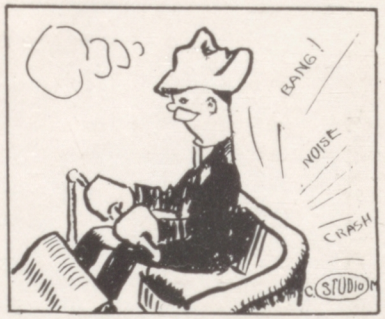


THE RUBBER-NECK TRUCK
A LA BRYAN.



SPEEDING!!
A LA KRUSI.

DRIVING FATHER
A LA MASTICK



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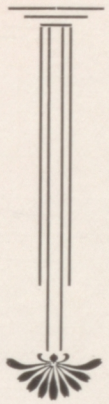

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